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Saturday's American

BOSTON AMERICAN

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Fair and Cooler To-morrow

8 P.M. EDITION

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RED SOX SCORE THREE RUNS

CASTRO FACES DUTCH WAR

POLICE HUNT BURGLARS AT CAMBRIDGE

Gang Working with Skeleton Keys Carries Off Jewelry and Money.

Cambridge policemen are to-day search ing for that city for a band of burglars who yesterday broke into two houses and an en gine house and carried away considerable valuable property. Showing that the gang is well organized and equipped for its work, two of the places broken into were entered by means of skeleton keys.

George Reardon, No. 8 Clary street, re ported to-day at police headquarters in Cambridge that robbers had got into his flat yesterday afternoon between the hours of 3 and 5 o'clock by means of false key. They stole over $200 worth of jewelry. Among the stolen articles were a gold brooch, a $75 diamond ring, a mourning ring, a signet ring and a gold opal-studded locket and chain.

Charles Carlson, No. 38 Portsmouth street, reported that thieves broke into the eight room of a laundry on Franklin street and stole a fine gold watch.

Percy McIntosh, No. 13 Hastings street, reported that thieves broke into his room yesterday and stole $40 in money from a dresser drawer.

MAYOR VETOES WHITEWASH FOR MORTON

"We have voted to reinstate James H. Morton as superintendent of cemeteries.—Board of Cemetery Trustees."

"Your report is hereby returned without my approval. Please reconsider.—George A. Hibbard, Mayor."

The above communications passed to-day between Mayor Hibbard and the Board of Cemetery Trustees. James H. Morton was suspended by Mayor Hibbard three weeks ago, after the Finance Commission had disclosed the fact that he and William J. Fallon, then chairman of the Cemetery Trustees, had purchased a tract of land for $1,200 and then sold it to the city Cemetery Department for a sum more than $10,000.

The Mayor has decided that Morton must either resign or be discharged. He will not sanction his reinstatement. If the Cemetery Trustees do not reconsider their vote reinstating Morton, the entire board will be removed by the Mayor.

The trustees decided two weeks ago that they would vote to reinstate Morton, Chairman Fallon resigned immediately after the Finance Commission's report on the cemetery land takings.

For Sale or To Let.

Thousands of people all over New England are looking through the classified want ad page of the American for bargains and also for rooms—apartments or houses—you might do business with some one if you put a [illegible] in the American's want ad [illegible] a line. 1 week.

NAPS TACKLE RED SOX IN THE SECOND GAME

BATTING ORDER.

CLEVELAND.	BOSTON.
J. Clarke, l.f.	McConnell, 2b.
Bradley, 3b.	Lord, 3b.
Turner, r.f.	Thoney, l.f.
Lajoie, 2b.	Gessler, r.f.
Stovall, 1b.	Stahl, 1b.
N. Clarke, c.	Sullivan, c.f.
Altizer, c.f.	Wagner, s.s.
Hinchman, s.s.	Criger, c.
Cheek, p.	Mozzan, p.

BY DYKE CLARK.

HUNTINGTON AVENUE GROUNDS, Aug. 19.—That the Naps would resent the defeat handed to them in the opening of the series by the Red Sox and get together in the best form for the second engagement was generally accepted by the experts, and of the throng which wended its way to the ball park this afternoon, but few were prepared for the carnage which followed. Cleveland's batsmen simply walked all over the Boston pitchers, and when the last man was retired in the ninth inning the Naps had piled up a total of 14 runs, while the Red Sox could only get three.

Some of the Naps' batting stunts were of the kind that would make a baseball fan sit up and take notice. Take the first inning, for instance. Lajoie, the first man up, was hit by a pitched ball. Stovall then sacrificed, and Lajoie reached second. Nick Clarke then hit to Lord, and Lajoie was forced out at third. Bradley then hit to Wagner, and Stovall was forced out at second. Turner then hit to Lord, and Bradley was forced out at third. Jack Clarke then hit to Wagner, and Turner was forced out at second. Altizer then hit to Wagner, and Clarke was forced out at second. Hinchman then hit to Wagner, and Altizer was forced out at second. Cheek then hit to Wagner, and Hinchman was forced out at second.

Cheek's performance in the box was a revelation to the fans. He had been pitching miserable ball all season, but to-day he had the Red Sox batsmen at his mercy. He was steady and consistent, and when he was in a hole he would pull himself out by his own efforts. He was given perfect support by his mates in the field, and only once did the Red Sox get a man as far as second base.

Lajoie, Turner and Jack Clarke were the batting stars of the Naps, while Lajoie, Bradley and Turner were the fielding stars. Lajoie's fielding was a feature, and he accepted seven chances without an error. Bradley and Turner each accepted six chances without a miss.

The Red Sox batsmen were unable to solve Cheek's delivery, and only once did they get a man as far as second base. Lord was the man who reached second, and he got there on a single by Thoney and a sacrifice by Gessler. Lord was forced out at third by Stahl, who was forced out at second by Sullivan, who was forced out at first by Wagner.

Cheek was given perfect support by his mates in the field, and only once did the Red Sox get a man as far as second base. Lord was the man who reached second, and he got there on a single by Thoney and a sacrifice by Gessler. Lord was forced out at third by Stahl, who was forced out at second by Sullivan, who was forced out at first by Wagner.

Mozzan, who succeeded Criger behind the bat in the fifth inning, caught a fine game. He accepted seven chances without an error, and he also got a single in his only time at bat.

Another reverse for the Naps was a serious matter for them and their pennant aspirations, as every dent the Red Sox put into them was placing him further away from the flag.

The teams were even up in the eighteen games played, and the outcome put the winner on the right side of the ledger. The commanding way the Red Sox handled the Naps in the first game justified the confidence that they would continue to take the same position in the contests to follow.

Some of the Naps' pitching staff looked too strong for McGuire's men to hit, with the exception of Joss, who was reserved for the final game, and it was only a question of the Hub rubbers doing some effective batting which wended its way to the scoring post to put the Naps to sleep.

RAIN MAY STOP DOVES' GAME WITH THE CUBS

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	CHICAGO.
Browne, r.f.	Hofman, r.f.
Bates, l.f.	Sheckard, l.f.
Beaumont, c.f.	Chance, 1b.
Meriam, 1b.	Evers, 2b.
Kitchey, 2b.	Steinfeldt, 3b.
Dahlen, s.s.	Howard, c.f.
Sweeney, 3b.	Tinker, s.s.
Graham, c.	Kling, c.
Flaherty, p.	Brown, p.

WEST SIDE BALL PARK, CHICAGO, Aug. 19.—Rain threatened to interfere with the first game of the series between the Boston Doves and the Chicago Cubs at the West Side Park this afternoon, but the weather man declared there would be showers and the clouds were heavy.

"Bill" Dahlen led the Doves into Chicago this morning, and he brought a hearty lunch with him. The victory of the Doves over the Pirates yesterday gave them all kinds of confidence and they refused to listen to any argument that gave them worse than an even break.

Flaherty was scheduled to pitch, and it promised to be a battle between him and Brown, Chance's three-fingered phenom.

Manager Joe Kelley did not accompany the team to Chicago. He is out on a hunting scouting expedition and probably will not join the team until after his departure from Chicago. Bill Dahlen has been appointed acting manager.

LITTLE IS BEATEN BY CLOTHIER AT NEWPORT

NEWPORT, Aug. 19.—Play continued in the national lawn tennis tournament to-day with the singles matches in the first, second and third rounds.

The most important match was the win by W. J. Clothier over R. D. Little, which was the final contest in the first round.

Clothier's win was decisive and Little was never a factor. The results:

FIRST ROUND.

W. J. Clothier beat R. D. Little, 6—2, 6—2, 6—3.

SECOND ROUND.

R. Leroy beat F. W. Watson, 6—2, 8—6, 6—1.
J. O. Anne beat G. S. Purvis, 6—1, 7—5, 6—4.
A. Colston beat A. L. Sands, 6—3, 6—0, 6—4.
Nat Emerson beat E. S. Blair, 6—7, 7—5, 6—3.
Inman beat R. B. Livingstone, 6—1, 6—1, 6—4.
Jennings beat H. C. Davis by default.
Shuttleworth beat H. Harriman by default.
Gilliland, 3d, beat W. Bowne, 6—3, 6—3, 6—4.
McKinney beat D. S. Appleton, 6—0, 6—1, 6—3.
R. L. Jones beat H. R. Pentecost by default.

THIRD ROUND.

F. B. Alexander beat R. S. Pearson, 6—0, 6—3, 6—4.
J. Dickson beat H. Hawks, 6—1, 6—2, 6—3.
L. S. Westfall beat A. S. Ember, 7—5, 6—2, 6—2.

THE WEATHER.

Fair to-night; Thursday fair, somewhat cooler; light west to northwest winds. High tide 5:03 a. m.; 5:28 p. m. Sun rises 4:56 a. m. sets 6:40 p. m. Moon rises 11:16 p. m.

Holland Prepares to Force Action for Expulsion of Minister—United States Passive So Long as Territory Is Not Involved.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 19.—Dispatches from The Hague to-day announce that the Cabinet of the Netherlands, after a nine-hours' discussion, has decided that the difficulty with Venezuela is too grave to arbitrate.

After submission of the facts to Queen Wilhelmina, an answer in the form of an ultimatum will be at once forwarded to President Castro, informing him that unless Venezuela immediately makes reparation, Holland will take steps to force the South American republic to terms.

It is considered highly important among diplomats here that the United States has decided not to interfere unless Holland should seize Venezuelan territory, which would be in contravention of the Monroe doctrine, and would not be tolerated.

A Hague dispatch to-day states that American Minister Beaupre has assured the Prime Minister of The Netherlands that his country had the full sympathy of the United States, and that no interference would be offered should Holland blockade Venezuelan ports or even bombard them.

The Netherlands first is to be allowed entire freedom of action in case no South American territory is seized or occupied in any manner.

Following the long conference of the Holland Cabinet ministers, J. H. D. M. Van Swinderen, Minister of Foreign Affairs, proceeded shortly after midnight to-day to the royal chateau at Het Loo, to acquaint the Queen of the result of the discussions.

It is understood here that even this first of the ultimatum to Castro was decided upon before the Cabinet adjourned. It is believed in The Netherlands that the dispute is not of a commercial nature, but rather a political one, and that the matter may not be settled by arbitration, as have other disputes between Venezuela and Great Britain, Germany and the United States.

In these instances the nations demanded damages, but Holland has no claim of this sort against Castro.

BUTLER FACES NEW WOOL THEFT CHARGE

Franklin Butler, Jr., son of one of the wealthiest citizens of Lawrence, was today held in the Boston Municipal Court in $6,000 on the charge of receiving property stolen from the Washington Mills at Lawrence. Bail was furnished by his father. Immediately following his release Butler was rearrested by Inspectors Harris and Robinson at the request of the Lawrence police. He was held at headquarters until the arrival of Inspector Mooney of Lawrence. Before leaving he declared to a reporter from the BOSTON AMERICAN that he was innocent. "I am innocent of both charges," declared Mr. Butler, "and will prove my innocence when the time comes."

KIMBALL AND STONE ADMITTED TO BAIL BY LAWRENCE JUDGE

LAWRENCE, Aug. 19.—Willis N. Kimball of this city and Fred G. A. Stone of North Andover, who with Franklin Butler, Jr., of Allston, are charged with gigantic wool thefts from the Washington mills of the American Woolen Company here, amounting in all to over $100,000, appeared to-day in the Municipal Court before Judge J. J. Mahoney. Butler was in Boston.

There were four counts aggregating $10,000 against Kimball and one amounting to $700 against Stone. Both men pleaded not guilty.

Judge Mahoney, at the instance of Attorney Walter Collson, nor the prosecution, held Kimball in $5,000 bail and Stone in $4,000 for a continued hearing to-morrow morning.

Attorney John P. Mahoney appeared for Stone and Attorneys John P. Feeney of this city and Walter B. and Robert Gallagher of No. 18 Tremont street, Boston, for Kimball.

Both men passed the night in jail here. He seemed bright and jovial. Kimball, on the other hand, was dejected. He said his home under guard. He coughed considerably and seemed very sick and dispirited.

Butler, to-day at Boston, was arraigned before the Municipal Court on charges of receiving and concealing stolen property. Later in Lawrence he will face charges of fraud and conspiracy to defraud. Stone will be arraigned here on a charge of theft of a car load of wool in July, 1905, and Kimball, who left the employ of the woolen company a year ago, on the same charge, indicted a saloon here, is held on a charge of larceny.

It is alleged that the peculations from the American Woolen Company have covered a period of four years, during which time the wool waste was shipped from the factory by the carload. Kimball it is alleged, secured the waste and shipped it to the others in the plot and they disposed of it in various parts of the country.

The arrests of Butler, Kimball and Stone followed an investigation which has covered three months. Michael Murphy, a detective employed by the woolen company at the Washington Mills, first discovered a shortage.

DETAILS OF CLEVELAND-RED SOX GAME.

1ST—J. Clarke, through the kindness of Umpire Evans, got a scratch hit, which Donahue got hold of and speared out on the ground and hurriedly passed to Bradley, who went to the bag. Bradley sacrificed nicely, Morgan to Donahue. With two strokes on him Turner hit through the diamond to left, the ball rolling up Thoney's shoelace, and J. Clarke crossed the plate. On Lajoie's slow hit to Lord Turner was safe at second on attempted put out. Lord to McConnell. Stovall hit what looked like a safe one going over second, but McConnell was in the way, and quick as a flash passed the ball to Wagner at second, forcing Lajoie. Turner attempted to score on Wagner's throw to Donahue, as the ball got away from the latter, but he got after it, and by a bullet shot to Carrigan at the plate got Turner. ONE RUN.

McConnell made a beautiful hunt out. Lord dropped a fly to Thoney. Thoney let the ball get away from him, allowing McConnell to reach second. Gessler hit safely to the right field, Lajoie fielding the ball to first base. Thoney let out an angry roar when he realized that he had dropped the ball, and Gessler reached second. Stahl hit safely to left field, scoring McConnell and Gessler. Sullivan hit safely to left field, scoring Thoney. Wagner hit safely to left field, scoring Stahl and Sullivan. Criger hit safely to left field, scoring Wagner. Mozzan hit safely to left field, scoring Criger. Lajoie fielded the ball to first base. THREE RUNS.

JAPS TAKEN AS SPIES IN RUSSIA.

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 19.—Three Japanese, thought to be spies, have been arrested at Siwanskaia, a military post on the Bay of Peter the Great. When the Japanese were searched plans were revealed setting forth the defence and strength of the fort and much other valuable information of a military character. The prisoners will not pass the case under the present circumstances.

RACING RESULTS AT FORT ERIE.

1st—Annabelle, 6-1; Grams Louise, 3-5; Anne Mosee, out.

RACING RESULTS AT EMPIRE CITY TRACK.

1st—Wiseman, 7-2; Grama, even; Amoskeag, 9-2.

ANNIS'S WIDOW AT BIER DENOUNCES CAPT. HAINS

WEEPING WOMAN DECLARES SLAYER'S WIFE AS INNOCENT A S THE VICTIM.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—Standing in front of her home as her murdered husband's body was being placed in the hearse and while the carriages were driving slowly forward to follow the death car, Mrs. William E. Annis this afternoon denounced the murderer of her husband, Captain Peter C. Hains, and his brother, T. Jenkins Hains, in the first statement which she has given out.

"My husband was innocent of any wrongdoing," said the widowed woman as the tears of grief coursed down her cheeks. "And equally innocent is Claudia Hains. She did no wrong.

"I knew that T. Jenkins Hains had killed his man and I feared for my husband's life, especially when I read the violent interviews which Jenkins Hains was having published in the newspapers.

Never Believed Charges.

"I had absolute confidence in my husband. I know that he never deceived me. I never believed the charges made against Mrs. Hains either in which my husband was declared to have figured.

"Even when the Hains suit for divorce was filed, and I knew that they had associated my husband with the charges made in it, I felt so confident of his entire innocence that I did not even mention it to him.

"Of his own free will and accord he came to me and gave me his solemn word that he was guiltless. I needed no other assurance. When the divorce suit was brought my husband made an attempt to get Captain Hains to listen to reason. That attempt was unsuccessful.

"I was with my husband on almost every occasion when he was with Mrs. Hains on automobile trips. I never saw the least thing that would indicate that anything but the merest friendly relations existed between them.

"At the proper time the part that T. Jenkins played in this dreadful murder will come out. It has not as yet been properly explained. I know wit, but I am sure that he could not have been the actual murderer. I am positive that he was not in the room when the shots were fired.

Patiently Sobs at Grave.

2d. BULL — The scene at the graveside in St. Michael's Cemetery in the village of Astoria was dramatic and affecting. Mrs. Annis, with her two children, Claudia and Mrs. Sarah Annis, mother of the dead man, were driven to the cemetery from their home, No. 47 Claremont avenue, at the edge of the grave the casket was opened. Mrs. Annis and her two children approached for a last look at the face of her husband. The widow was overcome by emotion, threw herself on the casket, kissing her husband's face repeatedly and crying:

"Oh, Will, how can I bear it? It can't be true that you are gone!"

She wept convulsively, calling repeatedly her husband's name.

Mr. Harvey and Mr. Johns lifted her from the casket and supported her until the body was lowered into the grave. Then they assisted to start toward it again and became hysterical. The two men carried her back to the carriage where she was attended by her mother. Annis's friends at the funeral denounced the killing as a cold-blooded murder. A. Birchfield said to a reporter:

"There will be another motive brought out at the trial that has not yet been revealed. It will show the men up in their true light."

"What the belief of Hains that Annis had despoiled his home the motive for the shooting?" the reporter asked.

"Decidedly no," Birchfield replied, emphatically. "Hains knew that Annis acted in a perfectly honorable manner with Mrs. Hains. The brother, T. Jenkins Hains, was the cause of the whole thing. All of this will be revealed at the trial."

The Way of the Sea

The Adventures of "Hammerhead" Jones, Licensed Navigator of Oceans

By T. JENKINS HAINS

(Brother of P. C. Hains, Slayer of W. E. Annis)

(Copyrighted by New York Herald Tribune)

NEVER BEFORE PUBLISHED

BEGINS SATURDAY IN THE BOSTON AMERICAN

FATHER TO AVENGE DEAD GIRL

Charles H. Davis Leads Hunt for Slayer in Monson Tragedy.

PALMER, Aug. 19.—Almost distracted with grief over the fate of his pretty daughter, Faith, Charles H. Davis threatens to kill the girl who murdered the girl.

To-day the father, vowing vengeance upon the man whom he charges with slaying Faith, is leading a hunt for the murderer. He has offered $1,000 reward for any information which will lead to his capture. He said:

"I take no stock at all in the suicide theory. My daughter had no reason to take her own life. I know she didn't do so. My daughter was murdered.

"I want to meet a man at Forest Lake Park, and when I do one of us will die.

"I don't know the man, but I intend to find him.

Today State Detective Thomas E. Bligh of Pittsfield is going to Somerset Furs, Faith Davis's home. He thinks that Mr. and Mrs. Davis can tell him more than they did yesterday about their daughter. He intends to question their daughter, Gertrude, again, too, about her sister and the trade, and her friends she had.

Girl Left Second Note?

Bligh thinks that the father and mother now that the shock has somewhat passed, may be able to help solve Faith. He owns, though, that they may have found another note from the girl which will throw more light upon why she stole away from home. Detail affected to-day by Bligh.

Later in the day the State Detective will question some seven or eight motormen and conductors of the trolley line of the Springfield & Eastern Street Railway Company. It is known that Faith was very well acquainted with one of the conductors on the line, and that man will be questioned until force to tell all he knows about the pretty girl.

State Officer Bligh is to-day bending every energy to discover the identity and whereabouts of the secret sweetheart whom Faith Davis is believed to have had.

It is this man who is believed to have been the girl's last companion on earth. It is he with whom she is believed to have been on that deathwalk, the stroll she was taking in the direction of the Monson Pond on Friday afternoon.

Mystery enshrouds the entire case. There is greater uncertainty, more profound secrecy to-day than at any time since the girl's body was found in the Mill Pond on Sunday morning last.

Mystery in Funeral.

Even mysterious circumstances surrounded the funeral. Undertaker Phillips did not get the permit for burial until a short time before the funeral cortege left the Davis home for the Palmer cemetery. The cause of death was withheld in the death certificate, and no one was allowed to see the remains of the pretty girl who had come to the unaccountable fate.

Even the doctors hold different beliefs as to the time the girl came to her fate. One has said he believed she was drowned, but not until Saturday morning.

The police have learned that the girl ate very little on last Friday, the day she left home, and yet when her body was examined her stomach was found to be about half filled with partially digested food. Where did she eat that food? Who was she with at that time? Where was she?

State Officer Bligh and Medical Examiner Schleicher are of the belief that Faith Davis came to her death on Friday night. C. S. Talmage, one of the men who found the girl's body, says that he heard a woman's scream about 6 on Friday night, but he did not then think much about it, believing it to be the outcry of some party of automobilists making merry, yet, who saw Faith Davis alive after her sister Gertrude and Jessie Maguire left the Davis home Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock? Did she went up the Warren road, as indicated by the note which she left, when she went from her home, she might have been seen near the electric power plant, but so far as is known no one did see her who recognized her.

The facts seem to indicate that the girl left home merely to take a short walk. The note stated that she was going to go to the new house upon the Warren road. It is a small Summer cottage built by Mr. Swann of Springfield.

This road would bring her to the bridge over the lower end of the mill pond. But the authorities are strangely reluctant to offer any explanation of how the girl was never seen from the time she left home until her dead body was found. They do not attempt to explain the fact that she must have enjoyed a hearty meal if it was eaten.

Davis, the father of the girl, is well off. He received $25,000 from the estate of millionaire William H. Rice of Texas, for whose murder Attorney Albert T. Patrick is now suffering life imprisonment. He will not believe that his daughter committed suicide, and declares there is no reason to court death.

Mr. Davis and his wife cannot but believe that their daughter was the victim of foul play, and the offer of $1,000 reward for the solution of the case is bringing the authorities over to their way of thinking. The may in a measure account for the secrecy the officials are maintaining.

The belief that the girl had a secret sweetheart is steadily gaining. The nature of the Warren road lends itself to the perpetration of crime. There are dense woods skirting the road and not far distant from the pond.

Faith Davis, the Victim of the Monson Tragedy

Study by a Boston American artist from the latest photograph of the 16-year-old girl whose death mystery is one of the most perplexing the State Police have had to solve.

WIFE BURNS TO DEATH UNDER WRECK OF AUTO

ST. PAUL, Minn., Aug. 19.—John B. Gluck, secretary of the Glueck Brewing Company of Minneapolis, and his wife were killed and his two children and sister-in-law perhaps fatally injured in an automobile accident at Cottage Wood, Lake Minnetonka early to-day. The automobile was struck by a Minneapolis and St. Louis train. The machine was splintered and the occupants thrown high in the air.

Mr. Glueck was instantly killed, his wife was pinned under the machine and burned to death by a fire caused by the explosion of the gasoline. Her suffering was terrible. The two children and the sister-in-law were hurled into the air and thrown against the depot. The twelve-year-old boy was internally injured. The seven-year-old girl suffered a fractured skull and will probably die. The sister of Mrs. Glueck is reported dying.

As soon as the accident happened the train stopped and the passengers and nearby cottagers rushed to the aid of the injured. It was too late. Mr. Glueck was dead and before help could be brought, Mrs. Glueck was burned to death. The children and Mrs. Glueck's sister were hurried to the hospital.

SIX SAVED FROM FLAMES BY LADDERS

Thirty in Panic as Early Morning Fire Sweeps Through Brockton House.

BROCKTON, Aug. 19.—A dozen Polish families were thrown into a panic, and Charles Churnawski, his wife and four small children, narrowly escaped suffocation during a fire that started in the basement of the big apartment house at No. 182 Ames street early to-day.

The big house was filled with smoke before the occupants could escape. Ladder-man McAuliffe carried the members of Churnowski family down a ladder.

There were about thirty people in the building when the fire, presumably started by a lighted match, thrown under the stairway, swept up the front stairs, cutting off escape and filling up a blinding volume of smoke which filled the entire house. A crowd of screaming women and children, in their night clothing, rushed from their rooms into the hall, but were beaten back by the smoke. The firemen reached the scene before the fire gained great headway and succeeded in quickly confining it until the hallways could be cleared of smoke. Many of the women and children were found clinging to the window sills in an attempt to get fresh air. None was overcome.

Ladderman McAuliffe found the members of the Churnowski family cowering in the hall and unable to find their way back to their rooms. He carried them one by one to a ladder and aid with them to the ground. The damage caused by the fire is about $500.

SCHOOLHOUSE GRADING GRAFT CHARGE PROBED

Loam but Six Inches Deep in Some Places, Contract Called for Fifteen.

That the grading at the rear of the South Boston High School was not done according to specifications was proved to-day to the satisfaction of members of the South Boston Citizens' Association, which had an official inspection made to determine the truth of the association's charges.

Under orders from Mayor Hibbard, School Commissioner Tilton S. Bell, assisted by Herbert S. Paterson of the engineering department of the commission, and Henry Austin of the city department of grounds, went to the high school to-day and made twenty test excavations.

The grounds were to be covered with fifteen inches of loam, according to the specifications. These excavations showed depths of loam of from six to eleven and a half inches.

The digging turned up street sweepings and other refuse, as had been claimed by the association, backed by the testimony of a teamster who said that he had drawn such material into the lot.

The official investigators were accompanied by William Howard, of the engineering firm of Whitman & Howard, representing the citizens' association, and these members of the association: Chairman Michael J. Meehan, John H. Means, John J. Lydon and Samuel W. Johnson. Contractor Frank Williams was also there. A report will be submitted to the Mayor.

Mayor Hibbard had told the association's representative that if the work was not done according to specifications he would prevent the payment of a $1,000 balance claimed by the contractor. The contract price of the job was about $4,000.

MOTORISTS ARE FINED.

Four automobilists were to-day fined $15 each for violating the speed laws in Dedham by Judge Greer in the District Court. The men were arrested yesterday. They are James Olney of Providence, S. E. Dresser of Uxbridge, Peter Bashire of New York city and Joseph LeCaine of No. 31 Sterling street, Roxbury. They all paid their fines.

GERMAN BANKER ARRESTED

SOLINGEN, Aug. 19.—Otto Becker, managing director of the Solinger Bank, whose bankruptcy was declared July 30, has been arrested in this city on the charge of embezzling funds belonging to the bank.

LOWELL ALIVE WITH VETERAN FIRE FIGHTERS

Old-Timers Gather in Great Numbers for Muster and Play-Out.

LOWELL, Aug. 19.—The muster of the veteran firemen of New England here tomorrow will be one of the most interesting and best attended celebrations in the history of the city. The entire population is taking the greatest interest in the event and many streamers are already in town, some of them coming from other States.

By to-morrow there will be a record crowd on the street. It is expected, to see the old-time fire fighters in a picturesque parade. Humphrey O'Sullivan donated all the prizes, and it is due to his liberality that the muster is held in this city.

The parade route will be viewed by a multitude of citizens. The right of the line will rest on Highland street and the route of march will be through Locke street to Merrimack, Central, Prescott, Merrimack, Jewett, School and Salem streets to Castle square, where crack numbers will march through Clark street and odd numbers through Common street.

Mayor Farnham and the City Council will review the parade as it passes City Hall. The chief marshal will be Colonel James H. Carmichael and the chief of staff will be Colby T. Kittredge.

After the parade there will be a picnic on North Common, and it is believed that there will be witnessed by 50,000 spectators. Mayor Farnham will entertain the visiting chiefs, a number of New England cities during the muster.

3D PARTY BIG FACTOR IN N. H. ELECTION

FIRST CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT IN DOUBT, WITH DR. GREENE IN THE RACE.

CONCORD, N. H., Aug. 19.—The Independence party in New Hampshire will go to the polls for the first time in November with this ticket:

For Governor, Walter H. Lewis of Manchester.

For Congress, First District, Dr. J. Alonzo Greene of Moultonborough.

For Congress, Second District, Alfred R. Brown of Nashua.

For presidential electors: Roscoe T. Harden, Newington; Luther B. Sampson, Rochester; William M. Kendall, Manchester; Vilas E. Bryant, Concord.

The new party will make an active, earnest campaign in every city, town and borough of New Hampshire. On every hand the strength, attractiveness and cleanliness of the ticket are undisputed. "Machine" men who started to scoff at the independents a few short weeks ago, admit to-day that the infant party will probably determine the result of the New Hampshire elections.

Walter Lewis of Manchester, the candidate for Governor, is known in musical circles throughout the country. To the multitude his best-known work is undoubtedly "The Explorers," in which Richard Curtis made a successful tour a few years since for the Dearborn Street Theatre folks of Chicago. The book was by Bert Lenton Taylor, of the editorial staff of Puck.

Lewis Famous Cartoonist.

Mr. Lewis is one of the most accomplished pianists in New England. His versatility is shown by the fact that he is undoubtedly the best non-professional cartoonist in the same section. Two years ago his political cartoons on New Hampshire politics, published in the BOSTON AMERICAN, scored a sensational hit.

The nomination of Dr. Greene in the First Congressional district immediately places that district in the "doubtful" class. It has been represented at Washington for many years by Cyrus A. Sulloway, whose claim to National fame is based on the fact that he is the "tallest man in Congress." Half a dozen years ago Dr. Greene frightened Sulloway within an inch of his life by contesting the nomination with him. The "machine" won, as, until now, it always has won in New Hampshire. There are signs of trouble in the Sulloway district, particularly at Portsmouth, where Amos Straw of the Appleton Mills (Manchester) is credited with running the present incumbent of the post office a relative by marriage.

Alfred R. Brown is the best known photographer of the New Hampshire "North Country."

Kendall as Manager.

The Independence campaign in the Granite State will be directed by National Committeeman William M. Kendall of Manchester, an aggressive publisher, who more than a quarter of a century ago established at Manchester the Weekly Budget, a journal devoted to the cause of the wage-earner. Mr. Kendall was in Concord to-day and had a conference with Governor N. J. Pearson in connection with the nomination papers.

"We already have so many names enrolled," Chairman Kendall said, "through the coupon which appears in the SUNDAY AMERICAN, that getting the requisite number of signatures will be easy. I am assured that thousands of New Hampshire voters only await this opportunity to show their disgust with both machines."

SIX DYING FROM DYNAMITE BLAST

AMHERSTBERG, Ont., Aug. 19.—A charge of dynamite exploded on a drill boat belonging to the Sullivan Dredging Company of Buffalo while work was being done in the Detroit River, and six men were fatally injured. Ten others were hurt. The boat was completely blown to pieces and great difficulty experienced in rescuing the injured from the water.

An Opportunity

To secure the best values in Waists ever offered by us. 450 high grade Silk Waists of taffeta, China, etc., also lace, net and chiffon.

To the wise shopper this statement is sufficient

Formerly	$4.50	$5.50	$6.00	$7.50	$9.75
Marked to	1.90	2.25	3.25	3.90	5.25

Wash Waists

Formerly	$1.50	$1.75	$3.25	$3.00	$3.50
Marked to	95c	1.10	2.25	1.45	1.90

Meyer Jonasson & Co.

Tremont and Boylston Streets

W. L. DOUGLAS

THE BEST $3.50 SHOES FOR MEN

W. L. DOUGLAS MAKES AND SELLS MORE MEN'S $3.50 SHOES THAN ANY OTHER MANUFACTURER IN THE WORLD.

The reason W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are worn by more men in all walks of life than any other make is because I give the wearer the benefit of the most complete organization of skilled shoemakers in this country, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry and whose workmanship cannot be excelled.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas $3.50 shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other makes.

(Signed) W. L. Douglas

W. L. DOUGLAS $4.00 GILT EDGE SHOE Cannot Be Equalled at Any Price.

W. L. DOUGLAS BOYS' SHOES $1.75 AND $2.00. JUST THE SAME AS MY MEN'S $3.50 SHOES. THE SAME LEATHERS, FOR $1.75 AND $2.00.

W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects the wearer against high prices and inferior shoes. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. If your dealer cannot supply you, write W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

Fast Color Eyelets used exclusively. Catalog Mailed Free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

W. L. Douglas Shoe Stores in Boston:

635 Washington St. 291 Washington St., cor. School St.
82 Court St., cor. Howard St. 130 Hanover St.
115-117 Summer St., cor. Lincoln St.

Yoyu Dor

August Sale

⅓ to ½ USUAL PRICES

Shirts, former prices $2.50 and $3.00. Now 1.00

Shirts, former prices $3.50 and $4.00. Now 2.00

PAJAMAS

Former price $5.50.....Now 1.50
Former price $6.50.....Now 2.00
Former price $12.50.....Now 6.50
Former price $25.00.....Now 13.50

HOSIERY

Former prices 75c, $1.00 and $1.50. Now 50c

Former prices $1.50, $2.00 and $3.00. Now 1.00

In the above are many odd lots of Messrs. Allen Solly's make, London.

MEN'S UNDERWEAR

IN THE LIGHT AND MEDIUM WEIGHT
Former price $3.50.....Now 1.25
Also a few odd lots.....Now 50c

Neckwear, former prices $1.50, $2.00 and $2.50.....Now 50c and 75c

Neckwear, former prices $2.50, $3.00 and $3.50.....Now 1.00 and 1.50

RAIN COATS

Former prices $25.00 and $27.50. Now 15.00
Former prices $30.00, $35.00, and $40.00. Now 18.50
Former prices $50.00 and $55.00. Now 35.00

BATH WRAPPERS

Former prices $6.50, $8, $10.00, $15.00 and $18.00. Now 3.75, 7.00 and 7.50

UMBRELLAS

Former prices $0.50 to $10.00. Now 3.75 to 5.00

Mail Orders Given Prompt and Careful Attention. Goods Sold or Exchanged Prices Are Cash.

Yoyu Dor

Summer and Washington Streets. Boston, U. S. A.

GRATEFUL FOR BAY STATE AID

Acting Governor Draper has received a letter from F. W. Robinson, chairman of the rehabilitation committee of San Francisco, in regard to the Massachusetts contributions for the relief of fire and earthquake sufferers. The letter reads in part:

"We have received your letter informing me that the Massachusetts Association for the Relief of California has voted to leave its treasurer result in my care $100,000, the balance of the funds in the committee's hands, and containing suggestions as to its expenditure. I am to submit this resolution to the executive committee of the relief and Red Cross funds for the proper action as soon as we have our next meeting.

"I have no doubt the committee will gladly act in accordance with the wishes you have expressed, just as it has done in expending the $450,000 with which it was intrusted by your organization.

"In the meantime I cannot refrain from personally expressing my great admiration for the action of the Massachusetts people in being among the first to give assistance, the most liberal in proportion, and the most judicious and discriminating in suggesting the expenditure of the funds which they contributed."

LLOYD'S EYEGLASSES AND SPECTACLES

Please remember that both of our stores are closed—Saturdays at one o'clock Other days at five o'clock

ANDREW J. LLOYD CO.

2 Stores { Bowdoin Square, 226 Washington Street / Scollay Square, 210 Boylston Street }

LEAGUERS MAP OUT AN ACTIVE FALL CAMPAIGN

New Party Ward Committee Members Plan to Roll Up Record Vote.

Pursuant to the call of the Independence League City Committee, practically every member of the various ward committees attended the meeting in the quarters at Room No. 348 Old South Building last night to review the work done so far and map out a plan of action for the coming State campaign. Jeremiah J. Kelliher, chairman of the Ward 1 committee, presided, and Thomas F. Phelan of Ward 17 acted as clerk.

Chairman Kelliher called the gathering to order and read the call which was sent to the committeemen throughout the city. He complimented the members on their loyalty to the organization and urged all present to put their shoulder to the wheel from now on and act as a committee of one in putting names on the voting list to roll up a record vote for the Independence ticket in the Fall.

Power Addresses Meeting.

State Secretary Charles O. Power, who was present at the meeting as a member of the Ward 19 committee, was called upon to address the gathering. He told of the work being put in all over the State for the national ticket and incidentally related the enthusiastic manner in which the committees in the several cities and towns in the Commonwealth were working for the success of the candidate of the new party.

Following Mr. Powers's remarks, reports were received from the chairman of each ward committee. It showed the need of committees being enlarged, and on motion it was voted to empower the executive officers in each ward to bring in at the next regular meeting a list of those eligible to serve in that capacity.

During a lull in the proceedings a special delivery letter was received from the Independence party of Rhode Island inviting the officers and members of the Boston City Committee to attend the reception to Thomas L. Hisgen and John Temple Graves at the annual field day at Hoyden Heights on Saturday next. The letter read as follows:

"The Independence party members of Rhode Island extend to you a most cordial invitation to our reception to Thomas L. Hisgen and John Temple Graves at our annual field day, to be held in Boyden Heights, on the shores of the Narragansett Bay, Saturday, August 22. Admission to the grounds and all games are absolutely free.

"Hoping you will be able to accept our invitation and that we will have the pleasure and honor of meeting you and all your friends on that day, I am, yours in the movement to win,

"James H. O'Neill, chairman."

On motion of Enid Bevis Hooper it was voted to accept the invitation. As the field day will afford an excellent opportunity to raise up the candidates, most of the members will make a special effort to be present.

Primary Papers Ready.

Washington Colc, John A. Smithurst, Charles O. Power and James H. O'Neill will be among the speakers.

Word was received from the Election Commissioners of Boston that the State primary papers would be ready for distribution at the quarters of the League in the Old South building, room No. 348, Saturday of next week.

They may be filed any day during the following week up to Saturday noon, August 29. It is intended to have candidates in all of the wards and Councillor and Senatorial districts.

In order to complete plans for the State campaign it was voted to hold a special meeting on Monday evening next.

Mrs. 'Jack' Gardner, Again Assailed by Customs Men

PHOTO BY W. DAVIS COPYRIGHTED BY BOSTON AMERICAN HOST

SEIZE MRS. GARDNER'S $100,000 ART WORKS

Art treasures and rare bric-a-brac belonging to Mrs. John L. ("Jack") Gardner, valued at about $100,000, have been seized by United States customs officials.

The United States authorities are now investigating. Mrs. Emily Rockwell Crane Chadbourne, daughter of Richard T. Crane, president of the Crane Manufacturing Company, a dweller on the famous North Shore, Chicago. It is declared by the government officials, brought this property of Mrs. Gardner's to this country, placing a valuation of but $8,000 on them.

It is charged that Mrs. Chadbourne is liable to prosecution under the statutes for placing a false valuation of $8,000 on property worth almost $100,000, belonging to Mrs. Gardner.

The results to date have been:

First—The seizure by United States Collector Ames of the property of Mrs. Gardner which Mrs. Chadbourne imported.

Second—An agent of Mrs. Chadbourne or Mrs. Gardner has paid the government $70,000 in fines and penalties and Mrs. Gardner will have to pay $80,000 additional if she wishes to get her property.

Third—Collector Ames and the other custom officials declare that the case will, in all probabilities, be placed in the hands of the Federal prosecuting officers and that it is not unlikely, they assert, that both women will have to face the charges before the hands of the next Federal Grand Jury in Chicago.

Mrs. Chadbourne was married to Thomas L. Chadbourne in 1905 and was divorced in 1906. Mr. Chadbourne shortly afterwards married the divorced wife of Dr. Wassell, a dentist. After Emily Rock Crane became the wife of Mr. Chadbourne they spent several years in Europe. Here it was she met and became a friend of Mrs. Gardner.

Famous Art Palace.

Since Mrs. Gardner erected her famous Venetian palace in the Back Bay fens it has been filled with rare paintings and statuary and other works of art that Mrs. Gardner collected on various parts of Europe, but chiefly in Italy.

Perhaps more than half of Mrs. Gardner's fortune of $3,000,000 has gone into the beautiful building and its contents, which have been so often described.

For years Mrs. Gardner has tried to evade the payment of duties on the art treasures that she brought in this country on the plea that her home was a public museum, and that all art for exhibition purposes being admitted free.

Some years ago she was permitted by the government to bring in a large quantity of things on this assumption. She, however, putting up a bond of $200,000 to pay duties if she should not comply with the law. Although she claimed that her beautiful home was a museum open to the public, the authorities soon found out that it was not the easiest thing in the world for the public to gain admission to her home. She charged $2 or $3 for admission tickets and they had open days only once or twice a month. In addition to this she was exclusive in her ideas as to what constituted the "general public," and many a person, who would like to have feasted his or her eyes upon the art treasures that she had collected, even though willing to pay the $2 or $3 charged for admission, was denied entrance to the Venetian palace.

Not a Public Museum.

When Leslie M. Shaw, who was Secretary of the Treasury, heard of this, he descended on the $200,000 which she had deposited, and started proceedings to forfeit it. He asked Attorney-General Knox whether Mrs. Gardner's display constituted a public exhibition, and Mr. Knox admitted that it was not, in the sense that the law contemplated. Mr. Shaw then gave Mrs. Gardner the choice of throwing open her house to enable the public to view the art treasures without restrictions that were unreasonable or paying customs duty, and she chose the latter alternative. Since this row with the Treasury Department Mrs. Gardner has purchased liberally in the art markets of Europe.

Henry W. Swift of No. 50 State street, attorney for Mrs. Jack Gardner, said he had not heard of the seizure of the art treasures in New York and wanted official information before he could take any steps.

"This is the first I have heard of it," he replied to the question. "Where was the seizure made and in whose custody are the pictures at the present time?

"I have attended to some of the legal affairs of Mrs. Gardner in the past. If this affects her, I shall very likely be informed of it. But for the present I am entirely in the dark."

SUFFRAGISTS OF BAY STATE TO BOOM TAFT

Women Plan to Take an Active Interest in Political Field.

TO WORK INDEPENDENTLY

For the first time in the history of Massachusetts, the Republican women, who are going to take part in some manner in national politics and in their hand at electing a President, soon before have the Suffragists of this State taken any side in questions of politics. The Taft Club, Massachusetts suffragists will come out in numbers and do their best to boom the Taft-Sherman campaign.

Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, national president of Republican Women; Miss Helen Y. Boswell of New York, the woman who was sent to Panama to organize women's clubs; Dr. Ellen Taylor Hansom, of Commonwealth avenue, Boston, and Mrs. George F. Lowell of Newtonville will form the active committee to push the Taft and Sherman ticket.

We have never taken any part in the national politics of our country here in Massachusetts until this Fall," said Mrs. George F. Lowell to-day.

Time for Women to Take Hand.

"Mrs. J. Ellen Foster, national president of the Republican Women, has had the idea in mind for some time that we women, even though we cannot vote, should do the best we can to work for those presidential candidates who seem most fit. Mrs. Foster is the woman who was the first to impress under the administration of McKinley about her trip to interview the Czar of Russia and was kept waiting in the latter country for some weeks before she obtained an interview.

"We believe that Taft and Sherman are the proper men to guide the affairs of the nation for the next four years. We shall have campaign meetings and probably give out campaign buttons, and we may go so far as to have a few torchlight parades, though I doubt if this last would be seen very much. We feel that the Republican party is the party of action, and that Taft and Sherman have made a splendid showing.

Plan for Active Campaign.

"The suffragists of Massachusetts have never cared to form any political alliance with either party, and we do not feel that we are in any way subjecting ourselves to the Republican cause by working for them in the coming presidential campaign.

"We believe in doing our best to see that the best men get the important positions. We shall do all of our work independently of the Republican men of the country. As this is the first year the Republican women of Massachusetts have ever taken a firm stand in a political campaign, we expect to make our mistakes, and we do not hope to accomplish the same results that we may bring to pass in future years.

"The national committee of Republican women will meet some time during the next two weeks to formulate the plans of our active campaign. We expect to see Taft and Sherman elected."

SHOTGUN BLOWS HERMIT'S HEAD OFF

BANGOR, Me., Aug. 19.—The body of Arthur Long of Lowell has been found in his own house, the top of his head being blown off by the discharge of a shotgun which was found grasped in his hand by the officials, after investigation. Being an inquest unnecessary. Long was fifty years old and had lived the life of a hermit for some time.

LOMASNEY FLAYED AS MELLEN QUITS FIGHT

CHELSEA MAN COMES OUT FOR KELLIHER AS HE PENS WITHDRAWAL.

Jamf Mellen, one of the Democratic leaders, Charlestown, is going to support Congressman John A. Kelliher for re-election. Kelliher was a fourth term Democratic Congressman. Mellen, who succeeded Mayor John F. Fitzgerald as Democratic member of the Ninth Massachusetts district in Washington, is seeking a return to Congress. He served one term, but was defeated at the end of it by Kelliher, who was then looked upon as an amateur at the rank and file first time entered the political arena when Kelliher declared a winner by a small majority. Mellen has been talked of as a likely Democratic candidate for Governor, lives in Charlestown and Kelliher has the South End. So says he will wage the fight accordingly. He says so in a letter to Democrats.

"I handed out to-day the Congressional nomination papers for Martin Lomasney to use my name for the purpose of getting his own ward political gang into line a week before the primaries. I considered Kelliher a candidate when a my pledge of support was enthusiastically accepted by Lomasney himself.

"Extraordinary this desire to defeat Congressman Kelliher, when he himself declared him in his Lomasney's district enough to defeat him. If Martin do not like Kelliher Martin do because I defeat Kelliher Ward 8 boss had changed his views of my strength and possibly realizing the hole that he was going into.

His Candidates.

"My knowledge Lomasney's tactics is sufficient to me to understand that he can, wherever he case, keep three or four candidates for office in the field at the same time, each one backing each other to the last ditch.

"Lomasney has been a power in his personal choice and would receive the vote of Ward 8. In the present Congressional contest, to which Lomasney is giving his undivided attention in the hope of defeating Congressman Kelliher, he had at least four and now has three candidates, each of whom declares that at the proper time Lomasney will publicly declare what he has privately, that he is his candidate for Congress.

"While frequently and vehemently declaring that I was his candidate for Congress I had the most convincing evidence that Lomasney's treachery to me dated from the very day of his announcement of his support of me. While proclaiming me the candidate of Ward 8 I knew for a fact that he has been in close touch with Representative Calkins of Ward 9, plotting glowing pictures of the South End Representative as a possible of Congress.

Murley Is Fooled, Too.

"In East Boston Candidate Murley is led to believe that Lomasney will eventually declare for him, while that profound political philosopher, Candidate Conry, has been under particular treatment by 'Brother Joe' Lomasney and Chief Sergt. Kiley. Conry has been convinced that Ward 1 erred six years ago in not supporting him; that the Hendricks Club members did not understand in 1902 the splendid qualities of Conry, but would line up to a man for him in 1908.

"My experience with Martin Lomasney was both amusing and instructive and I cannot cease wondering why the man and his methods are not an transparent to every intelligent young man who comes in contact with him politically as they have appeared to me.

"Withdrawing from the contest of my own free will, I intend to immediately call upon Congressman Kelliher and tender him my hearty support from now until the close of the polls."

RACE STRIFE IS GROWING, SAYS NEGRO LEADERS

Delegates to Educational Convention Blame Springfield Officials for Bloodshed.

CRIME KNOWS NO COLOR

That lawlessness between the races is growing throughout the country, and that the city of Springfield, ill, instead of calling out State troops to quell the race riots in that city, might have accomplished the same purpose, perhaps with less bloodshed, without going beyond its own police force, is the consensus of opinion to-day among delegates to the fifth annual conference for the education and uplifting of the negro, at Clinton.

The Springfield affair has not, and probably will not, be broached in the convention. But among the delegates, especially the colored clergymen, it has provoked considerable discussion. Said Bishop George W. Clinton of the A. M. E. Zion Church of Charlotte, N. C., speaking of the matter with a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter:

Punish All Criminals.

"I believe Springfield did wrong in not quelling the riots and crushing out crime in an earlier stage. The condition of affairs there is most unfortunate. I believe lawlessness between the races is growing, but it can be stamped out. The white criminal should be punished as severely as the black.

"Crime knows no color. I believe the police and the city government are much to blame, because State troops are not called in it makes the matter a State affair rather than a local affair, and when national troops are called in it becomes a national matter. This is not right. It should be wholly a local matter—nothing more."

Said General Oliver O. Howard of Burlington, Vt.:

"Such riots do not come from the hatred of one man against another, of different color, but from a desire of crime.

Loot Stores and Homes.

"This is shown by the fact that loot was found on various persons arrested and that houses, stores and business places were looted. The Springfield riots are nothing but pure perdition."

To-day the second day of the conference was devoted to the reading of papers. Bishop Mallalieu of Boston was not present. The conference will conclude to-morrow.

DEEDS LAND CROWD, MAY ADD ON 500

Because institutions is inadequately equipped for large number of inmates Deputy Superintendent Vernon V. Skinner and Assistant Commissioner Herbert S. Carruth of state Prison Colony, Bridgewater, today advised Governor Guild to transfer from the past 500 "short term" prisoners of the House of Correction, Deer Island.

Mayor Baker the matter under advisement, his action of this week in taking commitments for the 1,562 poor at Tewksbury institution causing considerable to control there appropriation the department this year to a few hundred dollars of 1,000.

More than prisoners are now sleeping on the floors of the institution because of the overcrowding. The commissioners say that if should attempt to gain their liberty officers at the island would be summoned to control them.

GIRL FATALLY BURNED.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., Aug. 19.—While six-year-old Zetta McDonald was playing with matches in her father's absence from home at No. 1 Irving avenue her skirt caught fire, while was learned from head to feet and how near death in the Rhode Island Hospit

SIX MONTHS FOR INSURANCE MAN; APPEALS

Cornelius E. Sheridan of No. 309 B street, South Boston, was sentenced to six months in the House of Correction by Judge Sherbull in the Dorchester Court to-day upon a charge of stealing nearly $100, collected in dimes and quarters from poor pottey holders, from an insurance company by which he was employed.

He failed to account for the collections to the company, it was claimed. His victims were South Boston and Dorchester people, and the company claimed his peculations began about May 18.

Sheridan appealed and was held in $100.

DIDN'T CARE TO LIVE; FOUND DEAD IN ROOM

UTICA, N. Y., Aug. 19.—Mystery surrounds the matter of the suicide of the few James Duane Phelps, treasurer of the Syracuse University, who shot himself in his room in the Wurz Hotel in North Geneseo street last night. The suicide had recently bled upon paper stating that he did not care to live any longer. The Rev. Mr. Phelps was connected with the Church Advocate for some time, and had lately been in ill-health.

MAYOR STANDS BY FISHER

Mayor Hibbard to-day approved the retention of Horace B. Fisher in the employ of the Schoolhouse Commission. The office of secretary, which Fisher held, was recommended to be abolished by the Finance Commission. The board has voted to retain him as an "assistant secretary" and to ask for the resignation of Charles A. Brown, chief draftsman at a salary of a year. Charles H. Grosely, inspector of lumber heating, will have his salary reduced from $2,000 to $1,800. Fisher received $3,000. Appointments to the new office has not yet been determined.

STATE BOARD GIVES WARNING TO AUTOISTS

"Operators Will Be Held Responsible for Injuries to Others on Highways."

In order that all chauffeurs and operators of motor vehicles may clearly understand its policy toward them, the Highway Commission has given out a statement which reads:

"The Massachusetts Highway Commission has taken action during the past week upon a number of complaints against operators of, automobiles brought by the Safe Roads Automobile Association.

"In the case of the complaint against Charles S. Mayor of Lawrence, his license was suspended for sixty days, to be reissued only after he has passed a satisfactory road test, because the evidence showed that he either lost control of his car or was not sufficiently familiar with it to operate it properly.

"In the case against Donald S. Anderson of Newton, the report of the investigator showed that an automobile under the control of Anderson was operated on Maple street in Danvers, and that said automobile, in turning out to pass a team, ran into a pole upon the side of the street, because it was improperly controlled, and several persons were injured. Said Anderson's license is suspended.

"The operator of an automobile, or the person who is responsible for its operation, will be held responsible for the safety of the other users of the highway, even when he is guilty of no gross carelessness or recklessness but an accident happens through his inadvertence or his failure to recognize conditions.

"In the case of the complaint against Charles H. Raymond, a chauffeur in the employ of Mrs. Mary Ann Low of Manchester, the evidence showed that said Raymond was running his automobile at an excessive rate of speed on a highway in Manchester, and that he passed one team upon the right, and went between that and the one ahead, passing that to the left, and then turning in front of a carriage coming in the opposite direction, all at excessive speed, and so close that he touched the head of the horse of one team and the back wheel of the other wagon, and that the automobile skidded into the gutter and onto the grass on the side of the road because of its speed. In this case the license of the operator was revoked."

19 CONDEMNED IN ONE DAY

ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 19.—Nineteen sentences of death were signed in various parts of the Russian empire to-day.

NEWBURYPORT CITIZENS JOIN BANDIT HUNT

NEWBURYPORT, Aug. 19.—This city is the centre of an active bandit hunt to-night in which both citizens and police are taking part, following the hold-up and attempted robbery of Frank Parker by a lone highwayman, who, it is believed, is Whitney, the Portsmouth, N. H., jail-breaker.

The hold-up took place on Pleasant street, in one of the lonely sections. Parker took to his heels when ordered to throw up his hands, but the robber pursued him almost to his own door, when he fled back to the woods.

The police were notified, and a posse was organized and a search of the neighborhood made, but without success. The roads were guarded, however, and the hunt was again taken up early to-day.

The description of the man given by Parker is said by many to fit that of Whitney, but some of the officials are inclined to think that he is one of the members of the Methuen band

DENIES SHE WILL DESERT PRISONER

BROCKTON, Aug. 19.—Mrs. Ethel Bowles, the girl wife of Walter A. Bowles, was not in court to-day when her husband was arraigned, charged with breaking and entering the factory of W. F. Price.

The BOSTON AMERICAN reporter she declared: "I have done all I can for him; I want nothing further to do with the case."

Mrs. Bowles, married less than five months ago to Bowles, denied that she intended to desert her husband but said she could not see that there was any use in doing any further.

Bowles, with Roy A. Webster, aged twenty-five, one of the best-known young men in the city, who was arrested to-day charged with breaking and entering and larceny from the Price factory, pleaded not guilty. Both cases were continued until to-morrow.

Police investigation to-day revealed $500 worth of upper leather in the cellar of the home where Webster lived. It is the theory of the police that he and Bowles worked together.

Trousers!! Trousers!! Trousers!!

9226 Pairs at Less Than Cost of Cloth

Most Sensational Sale of the Year

Trousers almost given away would better express these remarkable values. Great crowds thronged The Big Store Saturday eager to secure these wonderful offerings and are loud in praise over this great money-saving opportunity. REMEMBER—There are outing trousers, business trousers and dress trousers, for big and small. Each and every pair made by the highest paid skilled labor and all bearing the Union Label.

Every Pair Bears the Union Label

$2.50 Trousers for $1.45

Just a look at these wonderful values will give you an idea of the great loss sustained by the overstocked makers, Weigert & Meyer of N. Y. City. Fine hand-made trousers in the richest pattern, worth $2.50, for $1.45.

$3 Trousers 1.65

Pick out two or three pairs and lay them aside for future use. A great investment. You'll double your money. Outing or dress pants in dark, medium and light shades, worth $3 easily, for $1.65.

$4.00 Trousers . 2.45

Think of buying the finest worsteds, flannels, scotches and cheviots, all the newest 1908 patterns for $2.45. It's a shame to sacrifice them so, but our good fortune we always share with you. Select among a dozen styles, $2.45.

$3.50 Trousers . . 1.95

We are surprised ourselves at the low price of these beautiful and stylish trousers. Cut and trimmings would easily bring the price up to $3.50 or $4. Peg top, cadet waist or conservative model, all for $1.95.

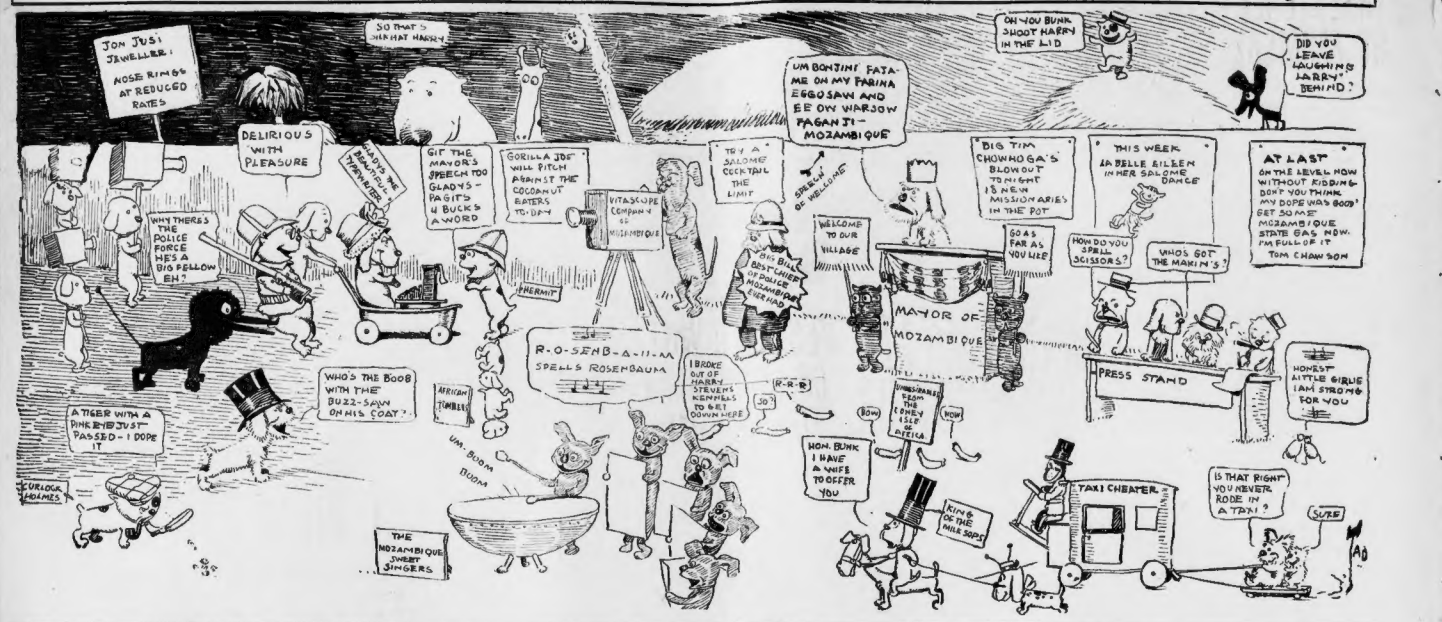
$5.00 Trousers . 2.95

And they are $5 trousers in every detail. The prettiest flannels for outing or vacation wear, the strong and wear-resisting cassimeres for business or the handsome worsteds for dress wear; are all here for $2.95.

Vorenberg's

Washington, Hanover and Elm Streets.

Bunk Reaches the Scene of His Great Lion Hunt; He Lights Up Darkest Africa---By Tad


JON JUST JEWELLER
NOSE RINGS AT REDUCED RATES
SO THAT'S WHAT HAPPY HOOLIGAN LOOKS LIKE
DELIRIOUS WITH PLEASURE
GIT THE MAYOR'S SPEECH TOO GLADYS—PAGITS U BUCKS A WORD
GORILLA JOE WILL PITCH AGAINST THE COCOANUT EATERS TO-DAY
TRY A SALOME COCK-TAIL THE LIMIT
SPEECH OF WELCOME
OH YOU BUNK SHOOT HARRY IN THE LID
DID YOU LEAVE LOUDMIS LARRY BEHIND?
UM BONJINE FATAME ON MY FARINA EGGO SAW AND EE OW WARJOW PAGANJI—MOZAMBIQUE
BIG TIM CHOWHOGA'S BLOWOUT TONIGHT 18 NEW MISSIONARIES IN THE POT
THIS WEEK IN BELLE EILEEN IN HER SALOME DANCE
AT LAST ON THE LEVEL NOW WITHOUT RIDDING GOSH YOU THINK MY DOPE WAS GOOD GET SOME MOZAMBIQUE STRIPE GAS NOW. I'M FULL OF IT TOM CHAWSON
WHY THERE'S THE POLICE FORCE HE'S A BIG FELLOW EH?
READS THE TYPEWRITER
HERMIT
VITASCOPE COMPANY OF MOZAMBIQUE
BIG BILL BOSTWICK OF POLICE MOZAMBIQUE FIGHTING
WELCOME TO OUR VILLAGE
MAYOR OF MOZAMBIQUE
GO AS FAR AS YOU LIKE
HOW DO YOU SPELL SCISSORS?
WHOS GOT THE MAKIN'S?
PRESS STAND
HONEST LITTLE GIRLIE I AM STRONG FOR YOU
R-O-SENB-A-U-M SPELLS ROSEMBAUM
I BROKE OUT OF HARRY STEVENS' KENNELS TO GET DOWN HERE
WHO'S THE BOOB WITH THE BUZZ-SAW ON HIS COAT?
A TIGER WITH A PINK EYE JUST PASSED—I DOPE IT
CURLOCK HOLMES
AFRICAN JUMBLES
UM, BOOM BOOM
THE MOZAMBIQUE SWEET SINGERS
HON. BUNK I HAVE A WIFE TO OFFER YOU
RING OF THE MILE SOPS
TAXI CHEATER
IS THAT RIGHT YOU NEVER RODE IN A TAXI?
SURE

VAST THRONG EXPECTED AT NEW PARTY OUTING

NATIONAL CANDIDATE AND OTHERS TO SPEAK AT RHODE ISLAND FIELD DAY.

PROVIDENCE, Aug. 19.—Ten thousand people are expected to journey to Boyden Heights on Narragansett Bay Saturday of this week for the big event of the week in Rhode Island—the outing and field day under the auspices of the Rhode Island Independence Party.

It is to be an all-day and evening affair, and a vast throng is expected to journey to the well-known shore resort to hear the speakers and join in the celebration. Admission to the grounds will be free and the affair, including the sports, will be open to all.

The candidates for President and Vice President on the Independence Party ticket —Thomas L. Hisgen and John Temple Graves—with William Randolph Hearst and other prominent men devoted to the principles of the new party are expected to be present and speak.

A Great Clambake.

Boyden Heights, which is one of the most attractive spots along picturesque Narragansett Bay, is fully large enough to accommodate the immense gathering which is expected, and is an ideal spot for such an affair. There is a large dining hall, in which one of the famous Rhode Island clambakes will be served. Numerous amusement places add to the attractions there.

An extensive, varied and attractive programme of athletic sports has been arranged. It includes a baseball game between two important State teams. Concerts will be given throughout the day and evening.

Mr. Hisgen is well known to Rhode Island audiences, where he is immensely popular. Mr. Graves has never spoken before an audience in this section, but his fame as an orator and public man is recognized throughout Rhode Island.

Prominent Men to Speak.

Washington A. Coles of Boston the blind orator; John A. Coulthurst of Boston, Clarence J. Shearn of New York and Joseph A. Buchanan of New Jersey will be among the speakers, and others who have been invited are: Charles O. Power, secretary of the Independence League of Massachusetts; John D. Spellman of Vermont, William Osgood of Lowell, Charles E. Gehring of New York, Junius T. Anspach of Boston, John F. Finnerty of Clinton, Mass.; Charles A. Walsh, national secretary of the Independence party; Milford Howard of Alabama and Alfred Kent of Indiana. Mr. Osgood, Mr. Power, Mr. Spellman and Mr. Gehring have already accepted.

President James H. O'Neill is in receipt of a message from William Randolph Hearst from San Francisco saying that if his engagements will permit he will be present.

Prizes for Contests.

The ball game is to be between the Red Hooks and the Olneyvilles. Besides this game, which will be hotly contested, there will be a quarter-mile run, an eighth-mile run and other events. A handsome gold cup has been offered by the BOSTON AMERICAN as a first prize for the quarter-mile run and the second prize will be a gold medal, offered by Michael F. Kane of Lincoln. The Boyden Heights management has put up another gold cup for the winner of the eighth-mile run, and President O'Neill of the Rhode Island Independence Party will give a gold medal as second prize. There will be two prizes for a waltzing contest. James J. Dunn of East Providence has given a gold medal and Arthur Smith a silver medal for the amateur 100-yard dash.

Michael Cunniff, former champion 100-yard runner in New England, who also was the champion cup in England, will be official starter at the games.

WOMAN WARNS HER SEX AGAINST FINANCE WORLD

Mrs. Robinson Says Success In Pursuit of Riches Is Impossible.

By ANGELA MORGAN.

NEW YORK, Aug. 19.—"There is no place for an American gentlewoman in the financial life of this country. The very fact that she is a gentlewoman militates against her. My advice to all womanhood, financier in reality or not, especially this: Keep away from the lure of financial enterprises. Don't hope that you can succeed. It is impossible."

This is the sane, sound, earnest advice of a woman whose position and experience qualify her to speak with authority. She is Mrs. Josephine Dilks Robinson, of No. 125 Riverside drive, whose vast business ventures in connection with the Twenty-first Street Building and Construction Company, at Nos. 18 and 29 West Twenty-first street, have resulted so unfortunately that she declares she has abandoned the world of finance forever.

The financial entanglements due to this venture were brought to light in supplementary proceedings when John C. Weber of the brokerage firm of Weis Brothers, of No. 25 Broad street, sued to recover a loan of $350.

"It was my very first business enterprise—and it shall be my last," declared Mrs. Robinson, when I called at her home for a talk on women and finance. "In it I have sunk a small fortune—all belonging to myself and my family. This I wish to make perfectly clear. I did not borrow from others in order to embark in this enterprise—it is all a personal matter, and it is I, personally, who suffer the losses."

Her Warning to Women.

"In view of your experience, do you think it would be a decided help to other women if you would advise them just what pitfalls they should shun?" I asked.

"I would be only too glad if any warning of mine would help to discourage ambitious American girls and women from wasting their energies in financiering. A woman's energies in that realm cannot help proving wholly futile.

"No woman—no gentlewoman, at least—is fitted to cope with the methods of the modern financier. She is no match for those who, so to speak—understand the game. She cannot match her wits with those who control, surely, handle money with their own weapons. If she should try to do that—why, she simply would not be a gentlewoman, don't you see?"

Mrs. Robinson spoke earnestly, yet with great dignity and simplicity. She is a handsome matron, tall and graceful, whose bearing and manner verify the records of her high ancestry and the family's social distinction.

As a prominent Daughter of the American Revolution and a daughter of 1812, Mrs. Robinson has been the recipient of innumerable honors and social attentions. These matters, however, she absolutely refuses to discuss, and despite the fact that she has been described as a "society woman."

"I am not a society woman—I am not a club woman," she told me. "I do not believe in club life for women. I do not believe in anything that will take a woman away from the place she was destined to develop and adorn—the home."

Then it came about that Mrs. Robinson warns women against clubs quite as decidedly as she warns them against financiering.

Menace In Women's Clubs.

"Club life is the ruination of American homes," she declared. "There is not the least particle of doubt that homes suffer because women spend their time in meetings and assemblies discussing the topics of the day when they should be devoting themselves to the improving duties of the family. The duty that lies nearest is unquestionably the chief duty of every woman. When women attend strictly to their homes the other problems will take care of themselves."

Returning to the subject of finance, Mrs. Robinson continued:

"Any woman who thinks she can borrow money without security, or borrow it at all, in fact, for a straight business enterprise, will certainly be bitterly disappointed. Let her try it. She will not wish to try it long. I know I was obliged to spend my own money for whatever I undertook. I could not and did not borrow.

"I have met and interviewed all of the greatest financiers, and my verdict is that they are not willing to help an American gentlewoman to help herself."

Mrs. Robinson said she wished to make a distinction between financial life and the business life for women.

Woman Not a Financier.

"I do not mean that women should not undertake business, or that they should not adorn the profession," she said. "There are too many successful business women that could easily refute that theory. No. Woman has her place in business life. But she is not a financier. She was not born to be one. She makes the greatest mistake of her life when she attempts to play that role."

Mrs. Robinson said that in spite of the entanglements menacing the welfare of the Twenty-first Street Building and Construction Company, she fully expected her lawyer, S. S. Meyers of No. 60 Wall street, to unravel the tangle and make everything right.

"He has done such splendid work that I have every hope that things will come out satisfactorily. Nevertheless, it's my last venture."

Mrs. Robinson lives with her mother, her husband and her daughter May in the family apartment on Riverside drive. Her husband, Andrew J. Robinson, has not been in good health, she explained, and it has been impossible for him to enter into her business difficulties.

Miss May Robinson is a charming and cultured young woman, of attractive appearance and distinguished bearing. She is an accomplished musician and linguist. Both mother and daughter are highly talented.

Mrs. J. D. Robinson, Who Warns Women Against Money's Lure

JOHN D. PAYS 15 CENTS FOR HIS LUNCH

World's Richest Man Amazes the People of New Bedford.

NEW BEDFORD, Aug. 19.—John D. Rockefeller bought a meal for 15 cents for himself and one for 35 cents for his chauffeur in a New Bedford restaurant. The 15 cents paid for a bowl of chowder and a cup of coffee.

Of course the restaurant proprietor grinned with glee when someone whispered to him that John D. had just entered his emporium and visions of great wealth crossed his excited mind.

"A plate of clam chowder," said John D. Mr. Rockefeller denied he was here to see Henry M. Rogers, who is at his Summer home in Fairhaven, or that his trip was connected with business. He said he merely wished to take a look at the whaling city.

GIRLS FIGHT TO FINISH IN REAL RING CONTEST

ATHLETIC SUMMER VISITORS AT ORANGE SETTLE DISPUTE IN GANS-NELSON STYLE.

ORANGE, Aug. 19.—Despite all efforts to keep the matter secret, the story of a prizefight between two young women who have been spending the summer in Tully, near here, became public to-day.

The young women are Miss Ina Babcock, aged nineteen, and Miss Anna Fullman, aged twenty. Both claim New York as their home.

The young women have been stopping in Tully since July 28, but both left for their homes when they found that the story had leaked out.

It appears that the young women, both splendid athletes, had an argument as to which was the more accomplished in the art of defence, and it was agreed to settle the matter with eight-ounce gloves, the fight to last until one of the two was knocked out.

Accordingly the young ladies, with several of their friends, retired to a spot in the woods where a ring was pitched, and, after donning bathing suits, started in to pummel each other.

The fight lasted three rounds, Miss Babcock being knocked out with a right swing to the jaw.

The fight by rounds, as described by one of the girl's friends, follows:

ROUND 1—Both advanced to the centre of the ring and exchanged blows. Miss Babcock received a hard blow over the heart as the round closed.

ROUND 2—Miss Fullman made a rush at Miss Babcock and succeeded in driving her in her corner. The two clinched, and as they broke, Miss Babcock landed a left to the point of the chin.

ROUND 3—Miss Fullman received a vicious swing on the jaw. This seemed to enrage her and she rushed wildly, but Miss Babcock met her with a vicious right on the jaw. The young woman went to the turf and was counted out.

When she came to she rushed over and shook hands with the victor.

SELLS 200-POUND GEM.

MARQUETTE, Mich., Aug. 19.—An amethyst which is believed is the largest in the United States, has been sold by Alexander Meada, a pioneer prospector at this city, to F. R. Vigeant of Sault Ste. Marie. It weighs 200 pounds. The stone was found in a cave on the north shore of Lake Superior forty-five years ago, and it has been in Mr. Meada's possession ever since.

In no other way, Mr. Merchant, can you tell the bargain news of your store to so many people in one day as you can by using the columns of the BOSTON AMERICAN.

PESTILENCE FOLLOWS GREAT CONFLAGRATION

VICTORIA, British Columbia, Aug. 19.—As a consequence of the frightful conditions left by the recent great fire, which devastated the Fernie region, killing scores and destroying millions of dollars of damage, it is feared that a dire pestilence will sweep the region. Nearly all of the 2,000 women and children who were left homeless are still without adequate comforts.

Food has been scarce and many families have been compelled to camp in the open without shelter and with no sanitary arrangements at all.

The heat has aggravated conditions and two cases of smallpox have already been reported. Notwithstanding the efforts of the Canadian government, the situation remains very grave.

HAYES RETURNS, GIVEN OVATION

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Aug. 19.—John J. Hayes, of the Irish-American Athletic Club, winner of the Marathon race at the recent Olympic games in London, headed another group of the victorious American athletes who returned to-day on the Oceanic. The others in the group were J. F. Halstead of Cornell, Edward C. Dorout, J. N. Patterson, Michigan University; R. A. Spitzer, Yale, and Charles White, M. J. Cameron and George M. Cameron of the Irish-American Athletic Club.

A committee from that organization, together with a number of local athletes, went down the bay to meet Hayes, with flags flying and a band playing. There was a continuous ovation for the athletes all the way up the bay, and when the Oceanic reached her pier the Marathon winner was given a tremendous reception.

Cures Eczema Quickly

New Drug, Poslam, Now Obtainable in Small Quantities.

Since its discovery one year ago the new drug, poslam, has successfully cured thousands of chronic cases of eczema and other distressing skin afflictions. Heretofore poslam has been dispensed solely for the benefit of eczema patients in large jars sufficient for a month's treatment. This was found to be an inconvenience to many thousands who use it for minor skin troubles, such as pimples, blackheads, herpes, acne, scaly scalp, complexion blemishes, itching feet, piles, etc., which require but a small quantity to cure. To overcome this, and in response to urgent appeals, the dispensers of poslam have been obliged to adopt, in addition to the regular two-dollar package, a special fifty-cent size, which in future may be found on sale at Houghton & Dutton's, Hiker-Jaynes and other leading drug stores in Boston, or may be ordered direct from the Emergency Laboratories, No. 32 West 25th Street, New York City. In all eczema cases poslam stops itching with first application, and proceeds to heal immediately, chronic cases being cured in two weeks. In less serious skin troubles, results are seen after an overnight application.

Samples for experimental purposes may still be had, free of charge, by writing to the laboratories for them.

LABLACHE
FACE POWDER
THE GREAT BEAUTIFIER
Use It, You Will Like It
Sold by all druggists or mailed to any address on receipt of 50 cents.
BEN LEVY CO., French Perfumers
125 Kingston St., Boston, Mass.

CHARGES HE SENT THREAT BY MAIL

"Next time we meet I'll trim you within an inch of your life," was the threat Frank F. Wills of Mansfield alleges he received on a postal card from William Carpenter, twenty-six, of Easton, on August 8. Upon complaint of Wills, Constable Inspector Jennings arrested Carpenter for sending an alleged threatening missile. He pleaded not guilty, furnished personal surety in $500 and promised to appear for a hearing to-morrow.

Here Is a Tip to You, Mr. Advertiser,

That Will Save You Lots of Money If You Are Wise

The Morning Paper — The Evening Paper

Taken *Out* of the Home
(Left in Train or Trolley)

Brought *Into* the Home
(Read by All the Family)

IT IS HOMEWARD-BOUND EVENING CIRCULATION YOU WANT—You sell your goods in the home, don't you? Well, why not use the paper that goes there to a greater extent than all the other Boston papers combined **The Boston American**

MILK FAMINE IS THREATENED BY FARMERS

Producers Will Cut Off Boston Supply Unless Given 37 Cents a Can.

CONTRACTORS OBDURATE

In an effort to compel the milk contractors of Boston to pay them thirty-seven cents a can for their milk, members of the Boston Co-operative Milk Producers' Association are signing to-day a pledge agreeing to withdraw their milk from the Boston market, if the directors of the producers' call for such action. The time fixed for the demand for higher prices is October 1.

"The milk contractors are the only ones responsible for the present high prices," said Granstein, manager of the Boston Dairy Company, today. "The cost is only 25 per cent, and another rise will practically ruin the business.

Buy Cheaper Substitutes.

"This Summer has been ideal for milk consumption, and with milk at a normal price the sales would doubtless have been enormous. With the price up, the sales have been 25 per cent. less than last Summer.

"The bulk of the milk is sold to the poor people. They can't afford the higher prices and buy milk substitutes. There are so many of these that their competition must be met by the fresh milk men. The law of supply and demand will govern the price."

ONE SIDE OF HEAD ENTIRELY BALD

Hair Began Falling Out After a Severe Illness—Consulted Several Barbers without Satisfaction—Friend Cured Same Trouble with Cuticura and Advised Its Use.

CUTICURA REMEDIES EFFECTED HIS CURE

"After a severe attack of sickness my hair fell out all over. One side of my head was completely bald. I was frightened, not knowing what to do for it. I was almost wild. I consulted several barbers with no satisfaction. A friend of mine told me that his hair fell out in spots all over. He had secured a set of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent which stopped his hair falling out and made it grow again as thick as ever. He induced me to try the Cuticura Remedies. I began using them and in forty days, more or less, I noticed my hair coming out all over the bald spots. I was so glad I did not know how to praise the greatness of Cuticura. I used three cakes of Cuticura Soap, three boxes of Ointment and two bottles of Resolvent Pills. I can prove by numbers of persons that I was bald before using the Cuticura Remedies, and you may use my name as a guarantee of their wonderful cure. George Simmons, 1830 So. Franklin St., New Orleans, La., October 10 and 22, 1907."

SKIN COMFORT

For Tortured, Disfigured Babies in Cuticura Remedies.

Itching, burning, disfiguring eczemas, rashes, inflammations, irritations and chafings of infants and children are instantly relieved, in the majority of cases, by warm baths with Cuticura Soap and gentle anointings with Cuticura, the great Skin Cure. Cuticura Soap, assisted and economical treatment permits rest and sleep and points to a speedy cure when all other remedies and methods fail. Cuticura Remedies are guaranteed absolutely pure, and may be used from the hour of birth, throughout the world. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston, U. S. A.

Edison Phonograph

FREE TRIAL SIX DAYS IN YOUR OWN HOME

The Most Liberal Offer Ever Made SEND A POSTAL TODAY. IT PAYS. MANUFACTURERS OUTLET CO. 64 ASSO PROVIDENCE R. I.

ORRINE Cures the Liquor Habit

Or money will be refunded. Simple home treatment; no publicity. Can be given secretly if desired. The Ribes Jaynes Drug Stores.

FREE MONTH'S COUPON

This coupon entitles the bearer to one month's purchase, including the rent, of a Sterling piano, worth $300. FREE, if presented to the SOHMER-CECILIAN Piano Parlors, Tremont street, cor. of Boylston, on or before Aug. 31, 1908, any day except Wednesday. Store hours 9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 9 p. m.

AGENTS AND SALESMEN.

SALESMAN—Wanted, salesman to travel New England States with well-known line of cigars already established in the East; only cigar man, good worker and opportunity for right man. Address MONTCLAIR CIGAR CO., 1182½ Water st., New York.

REAL ESTATE.

FOR SALE—Rare investment occupied house and [illegible] land; will sell very cheap. Apply Thomas Moorland st.

$100 Reward for a Typical Irish Beauty

Andrew Mack is seeking one for a part in his play, and has appealed for aid to the BOSTON AMERICAN.

Who is the most beautiful, typical Irish girl in Boston?

Andrew Mack wishes to know. So does the BOSTON AMERICAN.

This is no idle query. There is a prize of one hundred dollars for the fair Celtic beauty who fills the bill.

Andrew Mack, the romantic Irish actor, opens the season at the Park Theatre next Monday night in his celebrated play, "Arrah-na-Pogue." He is just back from a tour of the world and is as anxious to greet his native city as Boston is to welcome him.

But he comes here with a peculiar embarrassment. He is greatly in need of a typical Irish girl to take a role in his company. He has not yet found just the girl which his critical taste demands.

Seeks Beauty in Boston.

So he has decided to seek her in Boston. He well knows that Boston is celebrated for its Celtic-American beauties. He is positive that he will find here just the Irish girl he desires for his company.

To facilitate the search he has appealed to the BOSTON AMERICAN to help him in the search for the most typical Celtic beauty.

The BOSTON AMERICAN is glad to assist Mr. Mack in his complimentary venture. To encourage the search a prize of $100 is offered for the prettiest Celtic-American girl in the city. The contest is to be decided by photograph.

The photographs of contestants are to be sent to the Celtic Beauty Editor of the BOSTON AMERICAN at No. 82 Summer street. Name and address of the candidate should be marked plainly on the back of the photograph or on a slip of paper when paying it.

The decision in the contest is to be made by a board of judges from the leading Irish organizations of Boston. Mr. Mack and the BOSTON AMERICAN agree to abide by that decision.

Double Prize to Winner.

The winner of the contest will receive the $100 prize and will be given a place in Mr. Mack's dramatic company.

The Celtic Beauty Editor of the BOSTON AMERICAN invites all the pretty Celtic-American girls in Boston to send in their pictures. The more the merrier. There can be no lack of material. There are thousands of Irish girls in Boston, and the beauty of the Celtic maid has been oft told in song and story.

Who is the fairest of them all?

ANDREW MACK.

"BLACK HAND" THREATS MAKE RICH WIDOW ILL

MRS. PERRY, BOSTON SOCIETY WOMAN, UNABLE TO APPEAR AGAINST GROOM.

Special to the Boston American.

NEWPORT, Aug. 19.—Mrs. Gardner Blanchard Perry, a wealthy widow, seventy years old, of Commonwealth avenue, Boston, and a member of one of the most exclusive sets in the Summer colony here, is prostrated to-day and in serious condition on account of "Black Hand" threats against her life. When United States officials were ready to go on with the court proceedings against John Fogarty, a former coachman in her employ, for making the threats to kill her, she was too ill to appear in court.

Four letters were received by Mrs. Perry, in which the writer threatened to have her "shot on sight" unless she gave him $1,000.

The arrest of Fogarty, who is the last man the victim suspected, followed a long investigation by Pinkerton detective Joseph Colbert, United States Marshal Daniel H. Bullen and Postoffice Inspectors Pendleton and Jennings of Boston.

Arrest Causes Sensation.

Fogarty for months was a member of Mrs. Perry's household at her magnificent villa, "Montpelier," in Newport. He is thirty-five years old, well dressed, and far from appearing like a desperate "Black Hand" man. His arrest and the story of the case produced a sensation in the millionaire Summer colony here.

The first letter received by Mrs. Perry was signed "Black Hand Society," and was left on the fourteenth July 26. While the officers were investigating a third letter was received.

Mrs. Perry, whose husband died two years ago, who lives in a large house in a secluded section with her retinue of five servants, was completely prostrated by the threats. Her husband made his fortune in Boston Ayres.

Demanded $1,000.

It is not known yet whether Fogarty is charged with having acted for himself alone or some Black Hand gang. A number of his associates are under surveillance.

The first missive she received read as follows:

"We want one thousand dollars in money. Put it in a box you will find near the front gate post. We want it there at 9 o'clock sharp Monday night. Wrap the money in paper. If you squeal to the police it will do you no good. We want the money or your life. There is five men watching your place for the last two weeks, and they know that there is two men on the place at night. They are seen going in every night. one of them sleeps in the stable, so the men that are watching are on to everything. If the money is there nothing will happen to you, and we will not bother you any more. The least you say about it to anybody the better. Signed

"BLACK HAND SOCIETY."

Pinkertons on Case.

Mrs. Perry reported the case to the Pinkerton agency at Boston. George E. Leith, general superintendent, assigned Assistant Superintendent Joseph P. Colbert on the investigation. A second letter was received by Mrs. Perry on July 26, having been mailed at Newport, July 25. It was in the same handwriting as the first and read as follows:

"If the money is not under the stone you will find in the lane by Sunday night your house will be blown to hell any more in it. This will be the last time you will be told. I suppose you have got the police watching for us. I got the report that there was none one seen around there. If they are so much the worse for you when we are out in your carriage.

"(Signed) "A LAST TIME."

Inspector Colbert concluded that the letters were written by some one acquainted with Mrs. Perry's residence and possibly one of her employes. Colbert carried on his investigation by the process of elimination, and so finally got the name down to Fogarty, securing on August 5 a specimen of Fogarty's handwriting, and comparing it with the letters, finding the writing, it is said, identical with that of the Black Hand letters. The case was then referred to Postoffice Inspector Lawrence Letherman, in charge at Boston, who at once assigned Inspector C. B. Jennings to assist Superintendent Colbert in further investigation of the case.

It is not known whether Fogarty represented himself alone or some branch of the Black Hand Society. A number of his associates are under surveillance. The authorities believe they have a complete case against Fogarty.

Mrs. Perry spends her Winters in Boston and Summers at Newport. She is a widow with a fortune which her husband made in Buenos Ayres.

LABOR NEWS

UNION PRINTING TRADES UNION LABOR COUNCIL 96 NEW MASS

Car Cleaners No. 55 of the International Association of Car Workers of America are now fighting against the introduction of the piece work system by the Boston & Maine Railroad. Yesterday the 100 members employed on the Fitchburg and Eastern divisions went out on strike, but returned this morning at the request of the strike committee, which stated that satisfactory promises had been made by the management which would apparently lead to a settlement.

The men working in this branch receive an average of about $1.70 a day, and object to going on to piece work, which they say would reduce their pay. The action of the men in returning to work has avoided the tying up of the entire system.

The Labor Day committee of the Building Trades Council met yesterday with the selection of the following officers: Chairman, John F. Dunn; secretary, Thomas C. Cox; treasurer, John F. Cheney; marshal, Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40,

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

"I Love; I Love Him Not;" How Can You Tell?

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

THE Spinster-Lady and her young guest sat in sympathetic silence on the moonlit veranda.

Finally the girl broke the silence.

"I wish you would give me a little bit of advice," she said.

"I will most gladly, dear, if it will be of any service to you."

"Well, it's this way. Fred has asked me to marry him; we have been friends for years, you know."

"Yes, I know you have, and I'm so glad! I think you are thoroughly salted to each other."

"Do you?" said the girl wistfully. "That's just what I want to be sure of. One day I think that I could never be happy again if I refused him; the next day he does something that makes me feel that I would not marry him for anything in the world. I really don't know my own mind two days running."

"Do you mean that he has manner-isms and habits that irritate you?"

"Yes, that's it. I suppose it is wrong to feel that way, but I can't help it."

Doesn't Love Him Quite Enough

"No, it is not wrong; it is simply that your love for him is not great enough to make you patient with his shortcomings."

"And yet I do love him. I'm sure I do."

"Not as well as you will when you have made up your mind to close your eyes to those faults."

"Do you think I can do it?"

"Yes, I'm sure you can. You see, dear, all those drawbacks are defects which can be overcome. A little tact and patience on your part will help the situation wonderfully. What are some of the qualities you dislike?"

"Well," said the girl, with a shame-faced laugh, "it seems an absurd thing to mention, but he has a way of sniffing that drives me to distraction."

"That is a trying characteristic, but it can be cured. What else?"

"He whistles the same tune over and over, never finishing it, until I could scream."

"Well, what else?"

"Oh, they are all little things like that; but they make a big obstacle when they are lumped together."

The Spinster-Lady smiled in the dark sees, but she answered seriously:

"Fred is one of the finest fellows I have ever known, but off course if you feel that all his splendid qualities do not outweigh those small blemishes, you had better give him up."

"Give Him Up! I Guess Not!"

"But that's just it. I can't give him up!"

"You must decide one way or another, Belle. It isn't fair to Fred. If you give him up there are plenty of other girls who will be glad to win him."

"They shan't," said the girl indignantly. "He's mine, and no girl is going to get the chance."

"Oh, my dear, my dear," laughed the Spinster Lady, "I think you are fairly safe in accepting Fred. At least you can't stand the thought of any other girl taking your place."

"No, I couldn't bear it."

"Well, accept him; and make up your mind to close your eyes to some of those very trivial drawbacks.

"No man is perfect, and if you begin to look for blemishes, of course they will find them. If you take the trouble you can easily cure him of some of those manner-isms without his being any the wiser.

"When a man is good, and honest, and kind, my dear, it is best to follow your heart's dictates and love him without critic-ising him."

WILD FLOWERS—By NELL BRINKLEY

THEY belong together and were made for each other—this Betty and the wild flowers—for they are both at their blossoming time. And the little love-god belongs with them, too, even if Betty has on short clothes and has little thinking in her head of wind-tossed curls, that he is anywhere near. But he is always near in her blossoming time, when the girl is growing into the woman, as the love-god of the flowers is always near them at their blossoming time; for that is the time of the love-life of things that grow outdoors. In the days that are coming to the things that grow outdoors, and the years that are coming to Betty, the love-god may turn their backs on the love-god there will be a kiddish head of wind-tossed curls, that he is anywhere near. But he is always near in her blossoming time, when the girl is growing into the woman, as the love-god of the flowers is always near them at their blossoming time; for that is the time of the love-life of things that grow outdoors. In the days that are coming to the things that grow outdoors, and the years that are coming to Betty, the love-god may turn their backs on the love-god there will be a kiddish head of wind-tossed curls, that he is anywhere near. But he is always near in her blossoming time, when the girl is growing into the woman, as the love-god of the flowers is always

—*With Acknowledgments to "Jugend"*

NELL BRINKLEY.

When a Boy's Big Sister Has a Sweetheart

By KENNETT HARRIS

"HE'S a dandy feller," said the small boy with the very red head to his mate with the grimy countenance. "You betcher, he's all right! The old man don't think so, but he's got a damn sight better opinion of him than I have of Jimmie Heffernan."

"What's the old man got it in for him for?" asked the boy with the grimy countenance.

"Search me," replied his red-headed friend. "He's allus gittin' a grouch agin somebody. He whaled me the other day 'cause I licked the Miller kid, and yesterday he whaled me 'cause Jimmie Heffernan had given me a lickin'.

"I don't matter what a feller does, he ain't satisfied. He's allus whallin' me for nothin, and I ain't goin' to stand much more of it. I'm going to run away."

"Where you goin'?" inquired the other boy eagerly.

"Oh, out West somewheres," replied the red-headed one largely. "I'll git some money from Bill and light out."

"He won't give you any money," said the grimy-faced boy.

Bill Always Easy Money

"He won't eh! You watch me when he comes along, and see if he won't. I can get money from him any time."

"How'd he come to be a prophet?"

"Ain't I tellin' you? Sure he's all right. Any time I want a dime or a quarter, all I need do is to go to Bill and ask him for it. He gave me the tickets for that pony circus."

"Phee!" exclaimed the other boy again carelessly.

"Sure, and he brings me candy most every time he comes around. I can do anythin' I wanter with him. I put a cupful of flour in his hat the other night when he was here, and he put it on before he noticed it and then I gave him the laugh, but he didn't care. Nellie grabbed me an' was goin' to make me suffer for me a lickin', but he wouldn't let her."

"He's chasin' after Belle, ain't he?" inquired the grimy-faced boy.

The other nodded. "I guess that's what makes the old man sore," he said.

"Think he'll give you a quarter when he comes out?" inquired the grimy-faced boy anxiously.

Always Dodges the Old Man.

"Sure thing he'll give it to me," said the red-headed one confidently. "He ain't never tarned me down yet."

"I wish I'd be around out."

"What's your rush?" asked the red-headed boy. "He ain't been in but about ten minutes, an' he most generally stays an hour. He always himself just after the old man gets home, and he won't be home till about 5 o'clock. Belle's got it down fine."

"Why don't you go in an' ast him for it?"

The red-headed boy glared at his impecunate friend fiercely. "Aw, what's the matter with you?" he demanded. "Who's doin' this? If you know any better graft than I've got, you'd better work it. Think I want to go foolin' in on 'em? Well, I guess not!"

"That's all right," said the grimy-faced boy. "You don't need to get mad about it. I just thought if you could get the money we could go right away. Think he'd give you a half dollar if you ast him? I guess he wouldn't, though."

Knows What's Good for Him

"I guess he would," said the red-headed boy. "I bet if I wanted a dollar he'd give it to me. I bet he would. I could get it from Belle, too, if she had it.

"If I knew where I could get a dollar, by hokey! I would go home right back," said the grimy-faced boy. "A feller could have a lot of fun with a dollar. Say, ain't this him a-comin' now?"

"Sure," replied the red-headed boy. "Say, you just watch me work him."

He concealed himself by the foot of the steps, which a young man with a very gloomy face was briskly descending. An elderly young man reached forth and shook the red-headed boy emitted a wild whoop and hurled himself upon the legs of the young man's legs, nearly upsetting him.

"Hello, Bill!" he cried. "Say, I'm a dollar, Bill! Ooo-oo-ooh! What yuh doin'? Ooo-oo-oo-ooh!"

Something Wrong With Bill

Bill had jerked him roughly away and was shaking him with a good deal of vigor.

"You little dickens," growled the young man. "If you ever do that again I'll take the hide off you. I'm not fooling. I've stood for your monkey tricks about as long as I intend to."

The grimy boy one more shake, and then, releasing him, walked rapidly away.

"Say, what's the matter with Bill?" inquired the grimy-faced boy. "I guess you ain't so solid with him as you thought you was."

The red-headed boy stood staring after Bill for a moment in silence. Then he replied. Then a conviction of the truth seemed to dawn upon him.

"I'll bet, b'jee, him an' B'lle's had a split-up," he said mournfully.

By a Woman Hater

The average married woman has one ambition—to get a husband for a public and the other gets its work in at home.

Women, as a rule, have no heads for mathematics, but they try awfully hard to make their own figures square.

After a woman makes up her mind to have her own way she gets crazy if some man doesn't get busy and restrain her.

Advice to the Lovelorn

By BEATRICE FAIRFAX

NOT NECESSARY TO WRITE

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

We have had a little discussion among our friends about a certain point in etiquette, and I would like to come to a final decision. We therefore ask your kind advice in the matter. Is it proper for a young lady, on receiving a souvenir postal from a gentleman friend, to answer by letter?

CHUMS.

THERE is no harm in writing a letter in answer, but a postal card does not call for such formal acknowledgment. It is quite sufficient to answer by postal, and even that is not absolutely necessary.

SMALL CHANCE OF HAPPINESS

DEAR MISS FAIRFAX:

I am nineteen years old and am engaged to a gentleman of twenty-six. He is very jealous, but I don't think a man he gets angry. He also has an awful temper. He has let his temper get the best of him two or three times when in my company. I also have a very bad temper. Do you think it advisable for me to marry him? Many friends tell me I will be doing a foolish thing if I marry him. I love him, and he loves me very much. We have had quite a number of quarrels now, but he always gives in to me. Do you think I run too young to marry?

DOTTY.

I CANNOT see much chance of happiness if you both have bad tempers and cannot control them. Nothing is more miserable than quarreling with those you love. You are not too young to marry, but unless you can stop your quarrels I think marriage would be a great mistake for both of you.

The Manicure Lady

She Is a Cagey Girl, but Would Like George's Double.

"HONEST, George," said the Manicure Lady, "I suppose it makes you a little bored to be always harping about those here letters that Wilfred gets about the happy and unhappy married couples, but I brought a few more down this morning, and while things is on I'm going to put 'em on so you don't mind."

"Wilfred says the editor of the Brond Bazoo is tickled to death with the success of the new department, and will probably hand him that little raise along about golden-rod time. Wilfred is a great hoper. He can fall for more prizes and look farther down the vista of the future than any geek you ever seen. Shall I read you some of them letters?"

"Two-legated," said the Head Barber. "I am all ears."

"Here's a pretty good one, I think," said the Manicure Lady:

His Wife Is a Club Fellow

"Dear Mister Editor—I take my pen in hand to write and tell you what I think about your department called, 'Are Seven Out of Eight Married Couples Unhappy?' I regret to state that I am decidedly unhappy, because my wife belongs to three clubs that meet twice a week, and never does she miss a meeting. A close relative, therefore, can easily dope it out that she ain't around the old homestead very many nights in seven.

"She has Sundays off, because she says that no true clubwoman would meet with her sisters on the Sabbath. On that day she rests until after dinner, and then has all the jolly old girls up to the house, not as club members, mind you, but in a purely informal way.

"If I try to escape from the dreary layout I get a terrible panning. If you are also unhappy, Mister Editor, tell me about it.

SWEENEY.

Has a Soft Hubby and a Snap.

"Dear Editor—I am the ecstatic kid. I am the butterfly babe. I am so happy that my heart palpitates just awful. My darling husband, the noblest, dearest, sweetest, tenderest, truest and softest old gent that ever dwelt on this globe, just simply gets to grab and lets me have everything in the world that my heart desires.

"If I want a dozen new suits and gowns, he always says, 'Wouldn't four-teen do?' If I want to go to Atlantic City, he always says, 'Go as far as you like.' Sometimes I feel a bit uneasy when he says 'go as far as you like,' and when I look into the tender eyes, in which shines love's divinest light, I know that all is good and bright in this world.

"My husband travels out to the Coast twice a year for a few days, and isn't home much, bless him!

"LUCY TANIA."

She Aint a Happiness Also

"Dear Editor—I saw in your paper a lot of letters, already yet, about some married couples which ain't happiness also, a careful reading make of the letters, and I think you a great man are to think of so many letters. My husband is a hund ills money he loses on the ponies.

"SOPHIE."

This Pair a Great Wheeze

"Dear Editor—Well, old sport, how is the world using you? Me and the lady just blew in from Wisconsin, where we have been doing our song and dance stunt at the Waukesha Lake pavilion. It's a great wheeze. We knock 'em out of their seats.

"While the lady is doing a few fancy steps in the swellest and spangles you ever saw, I sing 'I Know Your Eyes They Sparkle, Dear, but No Dare Phoney Wine.' That's the sure scream, Mr. Editor. Then she rests until after dinner, and then has all the jolly old girls up to the house, not as club members, mind you, but in a purely informal way.

"Shake us a little while the excuse is on and joins me.

"After we have tossed off a few fancy steps in one the drop goes up, and there we are in a new guise. We pull 'That's What the Rose Said to Me,' and then I get off a parody that's got a laugh in every line. It tells how the old gent came home and found the flower, and how the flower said:

"Somebody loves you, I know;
It isn't your Angeline, though;
Somebody sent me to please her, don't you see.
Somebody coils in a car
And takes your affinity far;
I know the name, pard.
But she tore up the card—
That's what the rose said to me."

"Bill Bilsk (of Bilsk & Cinch)."

She Wants One Like George

"It's a great contest," said the Head Barber. "I guess, after reading the letters couples is unhappy. Bookkeepers and barbers seems to make the best husbands. Those fly guys that write in the letters couldn't be happy with an angel if another angel was living with him in the house.

"I believe in one flag and one sweetheart. That's why me and the missus is so happy."

"You are a awful good sport, George," said the Manicure Lady, "if there was another one like you I'd get married myself, but I'm a cagey girl."

Domestic Duties

By Morton Birge

No. 1—THAT BLAMED REFRIGERATOR PAN

WHAT is it wakes me in the night,
And gets me up in pale affright,
And also in my nightie whites?
That blamed refrigerator pan.

WHAT is it ills before one knows,
Much quicker than one would suppose,
And, when it's full, what overflows?
That blamed refrigerator pan.

WHAT is it that I say: "You bet
I'll recollect to-night"—and yet
I go to bed and plumb forget?
That blamed refrigerator pan.

WHAT is it holds but little more
Than half a pint and then slops over
The whole confab'rit kitchen floor?
That blamed refrigerator pan.

WHAT is it makes me tumble out
To splash and curse and grope about
Till my salvation is in doubt?
That blamed refrigerator pan.

WHAT has my future life in store
But paddling 'round on Hades' floor
And emptying forevermore
That blamed refrigerator pan?

Helps for Busy Housewives

Hang a child's blackboard in the kitchen with a piece of chalk attached. It is more convenient than pencil and paper and not so easily lost.

* * *

It will be economy to finish your sheets with the same width hem at each end. By so doing they can be used either side up, and gain much wear.

* * *

Cold water, a tablespoonful of ammonia and soap will remove machine grease when other means would not answer on account of colors running.

Economy Cook Book Free

Indexed Blankbook Given for Every Recipe Printed

Address all recipes to the Economy Editor, Boston American, No. 80 Summer street, Boston.

HAMBURG ROAST

PUT two pounds steak through chopper; then add two-thirds cup cracker crumbs, two-thirds cup milk and one egg. Season with salt, red pepper and, if desired, teaspoonful powdered sage. Bake thirty minutes. Served in thin slices. This is an ideal dish for Sunday suppers.

A. G. COUSINS.
Salem.

GRAHAM GEMS

ONE cup sour milk, one-half teaspoon soda, one tablespoon sugar, one teaspoon salt, one-half graham flour and one-half bread flour enough to make a soft batter. Bake thirty minutes in quick oven.

MRS. F. B. WOODARD.
No. 856 Maple street, Lynn.

JOHNNY CAKE

ONE cup flour, three-quarters cup of meal, two tablespoons sugar, one teaspoon soda, two teaspoons cream tartar, one teaspoon salt. Sift all together; beat one egg light, add to one cup sweet milk, turn into the dry mixture and beat well. Bake in a hot oven twenty minutes.

MRS. LEE ESTES.
Lancaster, N. H.

BLUEBERRY PUDDING

MIX and sift together two cups of flour, two level teaspoons of baking powder, one-fourth cup sugar and a pinch of salt. Add enough cold milk to make a drop batter, then stir in one cup of blueberries. Steam from one to two hours. Serve with a sauce.

MARJORIE WHITE.
No. 66 Norton street, North Weymouth.

CHERRY WINE

SOAK cherries for two days in as many quarts of water as you have fruit. Then strain in a good, strong cloth till the juice is all out. Add one and one-half cups of sugar to each quart of juice and put in bottles and let it stand in the sun till it is all through working. It may take three or four weeks before it's all done. Don't put cork in, and keep filling the bottles with some of the juice so it will have a chance to clean up nice. This will keep for years in a cool place.

MRS. N. CASSAVANT.
No. 27 Douglas street, Worcester.

Save the Housewife

As a mother I long since rebelled against waiting upon my husband and children. As a matter of principle, I insisted that they each take care of their own personal belongings, putting away their clothes, etc. If they failed to attend to this, I simply let their clothes lie around until they put them away. In a few weeks every member of the household had learned this little lesson and acted upon it. It has simplified my housekeeping, and has been a benefit to husband, sons and daughters by developing the habit of thought for others in little things.

Expert Hints on Beauty

By the Professor

NEED GLASSES

DEAR PROFESSOR:

From reading perhaps more than was good for me, my eyes are in a condition that I cannot bear testify to any great extent and certainly am unable to fix them on any writing matter for any length of time without hurting them pain me. So I consulted a druggist and he has given me an eye wash. I have conformed with the instructions and am sorry to say it has done me little or no good. Do you think my eyes are seriously bad and demand spectacles? However, I would be glad to know of any inexpensive, effective cure you may know of.

ANXIOUS.

YOU should at once consult a good oculist. The eyes are too precious a possession to be trifled with. That your eyes demand spectacles does not mean that they are seriously bad, but that you must obey the signals given you and have them looked after, else they will decidedly be in a serious condition. Nature has a fashion of warning, so although it is troublesome to wear glasses, yet when it comes to taking a position that demands something worse we should be thankful for the chance to choose.

LIQUID POWDER

DEAR PROFESSOR:

Please give a formula for making a cream which when dried on the face takes the place of powder.

GRATEFUL.

I DO not know what formula you refer to, but the following is a good formula for a liquid powder, which is whitening as well: Pure oxide of zinc, one ounce; glycerin, one dram; rosewater, four ounces; essence of rose, four drops. Rub the zinc, dissolve in just enough of the rosewater to cover it, then add the glycerin and seal the remainder of the rosewater. Shake well and apply with a soft sponge or a piece of antiseptic gauze. Wipe the face well before the liquid dries else it will be streaked.

"Marry Young If You Would Be Happy," Says "Observer"

NO open discussion of the subject of happiness in matrimony has ever called forth more interesting or varied opinions, from people who have given the matter intelligent consideration, than the letters received in answer to the BOSTON AMERICAN'S question:

Are seven out of eight married couples unhappy? And if so, why?

Today a writer maintains that more girl marriages would result in more happy wives. Many readers doubtless will take just the opposite view.

What do you think?

Write your answer briefly, on only one side of the paper, and mail it to Magazine Page Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN, No. 80 Summer street, Boston.

More Unhappy Wives—And Why?

Editor BOSTON AMERICAN:

Dear Sir—It is quite true more married women are unhappy than married men. As the cause of this we are inclined to accept unquestioningly the current explanation, viz.: Because women do more tied down by God and man made marriage laws than is man. But not for the reason. Because nature has not bestowed upon woman equal physical inclination to enter the marriage state, equal physical abilities to perform the duties thereof, as upon man.

Any physician will tell you that one-fourth of the living female generation will only enter marriage due to a deplorable lack of self-knowledge, and the sinful ignorance and neglect of their parents. Had they understood themselves better they would have foretold that becoming wife and mother to them only meant cruel disillusionment, but cherished ideals; passive agreeing with understanding, if not with inward remonstrance; suffering without the accompanying alleviation of pain—in short, the untold agonies of the many wives that Sudermann designates "mute of matrimony."

The other three-fourths will be happy wives, not necessarily because they are good cooks, prudent accountants, bright conversationalists, even clever charmers, but simply because they are daughters of that Eve who was given Adam as a mate "healthy, full of vitality, attractive because easily attracted.

Let the woman who sees herself bereft of her husband's affection look into herself. If it is the attentive companion or the courteous companion she misses then she should never have married, and can find the cause of her misfortune at her own door. Does she weep the loss of her "husband" as such, and solely as such, without taking into consideration the attending loss in social and economical advantages? Then she is all that the word "wife" means, deserving of all the happiness coming to her sex and station in life, and the man of her choice is unnatural and unfit to be any good woman's husband.

Superficial observers may believe that it is this man, primarily, who is filling the fitness-rooms with applications, but philosophical study will show that only in a slight percentage of such cases both the hidden cause and the obvious result lie with the man.

Corroborative to this opinion I cite the many lasting girl-wives I have written on the subject. They all represent the happy wife and why? Because they have the innate right of the young to be happy—have the physical possibility of receiving and giving happiness. Happy girl-wives will probably be happy matrons, while it would be very rare to assert the same of the same girls married under same circumstances to the same men, with the difference of some ten or fifteen intervening years.

This is why many wise physicians of body and soul go back to the view of former generations, and advocate the advisability of girl-marriages, because with woman's should-ered vitality this course alone insures a happy marriage state and its latent—love-hoopties children.

IMPARTIAL OBSERVER.

Tomorrow's Best Bargains

Money-Savers for Thrifty Shoppers Selected by an Expert

AS A SPECIAL TO readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN, just about four dozen beautiful batiste waists that were formerly priced at $2.98 will be marked to go for one day at 98 cents at Jordan-Donnell's Tremont Theatre Store. This style waist is attractively trimmed with fine val lace insertion and tucking on sleeves and body part, with a square yoke at the back. Sizes 32 to 44 inches. At this price this model is truly a bargain and may be had in white only. Here you can also purchase white or black chiffon cushion covers for 12½ cents each.

IN THE FURNITURE DEPARTMENT at Henry Siegel's you will find on Thursday a very handsome parlor suite that will be offered for one day at a very low price. It is made of mahogany and consists of arm chair, and reception chair, with seats and backs upholstered in silver green silk plush, and has a heavy mahogany finished frame, highly polished. This suite is splendid value at the special price of $19.50, as it is really worth $30.

AT HOUGHTON & DUTTON'S to-morrow a lot of perfect dust chambray waists will be placed on sale for 69 cents each. These waists will be found splendid values. They are made of neat figured percale or plain chambray, with wide plaits across shoulder and three-quarter length sleeves with turn-back cuffs. All sizes may be had.

IF YOU WOULD LIKE TO PURCHASE a good raincoat at a bargain you will find about one dozen full-length cravenette coats at Salter's Rubber Store on Boylston street that have been $8 up to $8.50, all values marked to one price, $2 each, to close them out. These are nicely made coats of light and dark mixtures, and may be had in broken sizes from 32 to 40. At this very low price, which is special for AMERICAN readers, they are not expected to last long.

A PRACTICAL LITTLE PLAY SUIT for the baby may be had at H. White's Tremont Theatre Store, Boylston street, to-morrow for only 25 cents. These little suits are made Rompy style with combination bloomer and pinafore, cut with square neck, full ecru lace inserting and sleeves and are buttoned on the shoulder. They are to be had in white, blue or grey chambray, with pocket and trimmings of contrasting shades. The sizes run from one up to 6 years. They have just been marked from 50 cents.

AN UNUSUAL LOT OF NICELY tailored wash suits and big sailor hats for boys with odd coats will be placed on sale to-morrow at Filene's basement at reduced prices. There are about one dozen suits made of dependable blue and white checks and plain colors, in blue, black and white, that were $10 and $12.50, marked to $2.90. There are also about 50 hats in the lot from $1.25 and $2.50 to sell for $2.90. A good range of sizes may be found in both lots.

ON THURSDAY FILENE WILL OFFER a special lot of fitted corset covers for 12½ cents that are regular 25-cent goods. They are made of fine cambric, in high neck style, trimmed with hamburg edging, and may be had in all sizes. In the same department a lot of ladies' drawers, made with deep hemstitched ruffle, will be placed on sale for 12 cents. They are excellent values.

FEAR MISS PECK LOST IN ANDES HAS PERISHED

Intrepid Mountain Climber Last Seen 4 Days Ago, 25,000 Feet Above Sea.

HAD BROKEN ALL RECORDS

LIMA, Peru, Aug. 19.—For four days Miss Annie S. Peck, the intrepid mountain climber of Boston and Providence, has been lost amid the perpetual snows of Mount Huascaran, more than 25,000 feet above the level of the sea. It is feared that she has perished in an attempt to reach the pinnacle of the mountain, a feat never accomplished by the boldest of mountain climbers.

Miss Peck, four days ago, was seen for the last time. She sent back signals to people in the valley 25,000 feet below that she would push on with her two guides and try to reach the mountain top. At the time she signalled she had broken all records and was hundreds of feet higher than any man had ever climbed. Since her signals the people in the valley have kept watch for other signals. No sign that the climber is alive has reached them and to-day it is feared that Miss Peck has perished.

She should have returned long before this, either in the event of reaching the top of the mountain or of going as far as possible, but since no sight has been obtained of her or her party and no signals have been seen by any of the scores of anxious watchers, the natives declare positively the brave woman is dead, while the others here have practically given up hope of seeing her again.

The greatest admiration was expressed Friday when it was learned from signals that she was at the 25,000-foot mark, for short any altitude on this mountain hitherto reached by a man or woman.

Preparations were made to greet her with great ovation upon her descent, but these have been abandoned and several rescue parties made up of the most expert climbers in the Andes have started out on what they fear is a forlorn hope to rescue her and her little party of two.

Mount Huascaran is conceded to be one of the most dangerous of mountains in the Andes to climb, the perpetual snow at the top covering nearly a third of the great peak and it is wrinkled and scarred with its gullies and crevasses, treacherous stretches of perpendicular walls, seemingly impassable glaciers and other pitfalls that have time far kept most from scaling the heights clear to the summit.

Miss Annie S. Peck has climbed mountains ever since she can remember, almost.

She has scaled the Matterhorn, in Switzerland, 14,705 feet high; Mount Orizaba, Mexico, 17,300 feet; Popocatapetl, Mexico, 17,500 feet; Mount Tahoe, Mexico, 15,600 feet; Mount Shasta, California, 14,400. She ascended Mount Sorata, in Bolivia, to a height of 20,000 feet, within 1,500 of the top, in the summer of 1904, making a world's record, and then excelled even this feat by fighting her way up the great Huascaran Mountain to an elevation of 21,000 feet in the following October.

The attempt only aroused her ambition the more keenly, and her present expedition to this massive mountain in the Peruvian Andes was the outcome of a determination to penetrate to the very topmost declivity of it.

On her first attempt she was barred from the top by numerous crevasses, by snow and by the inability of her guides. They forsook her, declaring they could not climb the terrible cold 22 degrees below zero. On this last journey Miss Peck took short Imperial Rokkan suits.

Miss Peck, who is a native of Providence, R. I., has had a varied career, for she is proficient in many other things besides scaling peaks. She is known for her work as a scholar of Roman attainments and a lecturer of marked success. She was graduated from the University of Michigan, which has given her a master of arts degree, in 1878, and has since, besides traveling extensively in Italy and Switzerland, studied in Germany and other parts of Europe, spending most of her time in the American School of Archaeology at Athens.

For a time, on her return from Europe, she was professor of Latin in Smith College. Then she lectured for a number of years on the art and archaeology of ancient and modern Greece, speaking before the National Geographic Society of Washington, the American Geographical Society and many institutes, clubs, schools and colleges.

Originally, Miss Peck loved the sea, but, being once roughly "shaken up" in the Bay of Naples, she turned her attention to land scenery and finally transferred her affections to the mountains.

ANNIE S. PECK, BOSTON WOMAN LOST ON MOUNTAIN PEAK IN ANDES

TWO GIRLS RESCUED AT POINT SHIRLEY

Daniel Linehan and Eugene Coughlin, Summer visitors at Point Shirley, rescued Hilaire Miller and Annie Rowland, who are also stopping there, from drowning when they ventured into the surf too far and were being carried out to sea.

The girls were swept from their feet.

Hearing their cries for help, Linehan and Coughlin, who were lounging along the beach at the time, casting aside their coats, plunged into the surf and brought the girls ashore.

DRIVEN MAD BY MOSQUITO BITE

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Aug. 19.—As the result of being attacked by swarms of mosquitos James Ryder, an employe of the Atlantic Refining Company in this city, is confined in an insane asylum at Smith's Landing, N. J. Ryder took a trip into the Jersey pines with several friends a few days ago. He became separated from his party and for two days wandered through the woods, finally being found near Absecon. His face and arms were a mass of mosquito bites.

KETCHEL KNOCKS OUT THOMAS IN SECOND

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 19.—Stanley Ketchel added another easy victory to his long list last night, when he knocked out Joe Thomas in the second round of their twenty-round battle. Ketchel entered the ring with a confident smile, and everyone knew that he meant business, and that Thomas's rounds were numbered.

Ketchel's chance came early in the second, and he put across a straight right, sending Thomas down for the count, and more. He had measured his man accurately in the opening round, and in the second simply picked out his spot and ended the battle. Thomas was sadly outclassed at every point, and the fight was over before the men entered the ring, as far as his chances were concerned.

Ketchel entered the ring a top-heavy favorite, with very little Thomas money in sight. Thomas said that he weighed in the neighborhood of 170 pounds, but he was probably heavier, while Ketchel was around 160. Thomas was positive he would pull down this battle, and he was the most surprised man in the State when he woke up.

This is the fourth meeting of these men: Ketchel won three of them and the other was a draw. To-night's result does not show that Thomas has gone back, but makes it clear that Ketchel has taken a gigantic forward stride. Ketchel announces that he will now go after Tommy Burns and smoke him out.

There was a good-sized crowd at the fight in spite of the fact that it was generally conceded Ketchel would win. He was a 10 to 4 favorite in what little betting was done.

Quite an array of noted boxers were around the ringside. Joe Gans was one of those who witnessed the mill.

Thomas would have been counted out in the first round had the gong not saved him. In less than one minute of fighting in the second Ketchel was all around and on top of his man, landing furious blows on the body, face and stomach. Thomas dropped to the mat, and at the count of seven the police jumped into the ring and ended the one-sided battle.

WOMAN ILL FROM CHOKING BY BURGLAR

Mrs. Hartwell's Screams Scare Off Assailant in Her Brockton Home.

Special to the Boston American.

BROCKTON, Aug. 19.—Mrs. Leon Hartwell, aged twenty-three, and living at No. 198 Howard street, is ill to-day as the result of an attack made upon her yesterday afternoon by a strange man, who broke into her apartments and tried to throttle her. Her screaming drove him away. Two hours later her husband found her unconscious on the floor.

The attack upon Mrs. Hartwell is one of several reported in the vicinity within two days. Last night Frank Romero, aged twenty, was held up by two men and robbed of $7, which he had made by selling fruit for his father.

Because of a report that the two strangers were seen on the fashionable West Side early to-day the police have been keeping a careful watch on that section.

A report was received from Bridgewater to-day of an attempted robbery in the home of Mrs. Alice Smith, a middle-aged widow, who lives on School street. The robbers were driven away by Mrs. Smith's son just as they were trying to pry open a window.

AUTO RUNS DOWN BRIGHTON BOY

Julian Head, eight years old, of No. 2 Dighton street, Brighton, while crossing in front of No. 370 Washington street, Brighton, this morning, was run down by an automobile owned by Louis B. Rossi of No. 6 Sumner street, Newton Centre, dragged a considerable distance and badly bruised about the left side. The machine was operated by Ambrose B. Cowperthwaite, also of Newton Centre. He was attended by Dr. Arnold Wren, near by, and afterward was removed to his home. He is not dangerously hurt.

The Great Morgan Robbery

A Thrilling New York Story of Mystery, Romantic Love and Daring Deeds

By JOSEPH O'BRIEN

CHAPTER XXI

In the House of Crime

PAYING Norman to the ordeal of imprisonment, Drew drove to his lawyer's office, sent him to Police Headquarters and then hurried across the Brooklyn Bridge to his home.

It was afternoon when he arrived, and Mrs. Drew and Ruth were awaiting his return to luncheon. Both were in high spirits. They had read Norman's statement in the morning paper and felt that he had cleared himself and that things looked brighter.

Drew resolved to wait before breaking the news to them, but after luncheon his constrained manner made it obvious that something had happened. Mrs. Drew pressed him to tell them, and Ruth grew white with apprehension as she gazed into his face in mute appeal.

"Well, you must know, and it isn't very serious, anyhow. Norman has been arrested."

"Arrested!" Ruth exclaimed. "Oh, Will-fred, I must go to him and tell them that he is innocent."

"No, my dear Ruth, you must do nothing of the kind," Drew replied firmly. "Stay here, Norman is safer just now in prison than out. There is no doubt that he will be free and happy with us all in a day or two, but just now we must wait."

"But can no one do anything for him?" Ruth demanded.

"There are very powerful influences secretly at work for Norman," Drew told her. "I cannot let you know more about them now, but I hope you will believe me when I say that there is little cause for apprehension."

"This arrest, I hope, will prove fortunate rather than otherwise. I believe that within a short time we will discover not only the man who killed your father, but the man who robbed the Morgan home."

"But what will become of Norman?" Ruth asked.

"The Coroner's inquest was merely adjourned, and it will be reopened," Drew said. "I have sent John Howdoin, my own lawyer, to Norman, and he will do everything that can be done for him. He can will be arraigned before the Coroner's Jury, and may be held for the Grand Jury action, however, that events will on to like shape themselves that he will be set free at once."

Ruth was inexpressibly saddened by Will-fred's news, but she went to her room and remained there during the afternoon, Mrs. Drew spending much of the time with her.

Drew busied himself with sympathetic study of the strange mystery, but it was as involved that he was able to deduce little.

"Ruth Is Gone"

That evening after dinner, while they were sitting in the library, Ruth excused herself and went to her room. Mrs. Drew was nervous about her and in a few minutes said:

"I can't bear to have Ruth out of my sight. I must go to her now."

"I think she would like to be left alone for a while, dearie," Drew suggested.

Not heeding him, Mrs. Drew left the room and ran upstairs. In a moment she reappeared, white-faced, and cried:

"Ruth has gone!"

"Gone!" Drew echoed.

"Yes, she is not in the house. I have searched everywhere and on the floor I have found this."

She handed her husband a sheet of note paper. On it was written in Norman's handwriting:

"My Darling Ruth—I have escaped from the police. Come to me in the garden, and dare not show myself. NORMAN."

"This must be a forgery," cried Drew. "Norman would not and could not escape. He cannot have gone far."

He rushed from the house, followed by Mrs. Drew, and burst into the shrubbery filled garden. It had grown dark, and the trees and shrubbery made black shadows. Drew could see nothing, but he rushed blindly among, calling Ruth's name.

Suddenly there was a crash that seemed to him to have come with the shattering of the universe, and he was stretched senseless. In another instant Mrs. Drew, following him blindly, had fallen over his prostrate body.

At her shriek there came a blinding glare of light in front of her, and in its rays she saw a strange looking young man, with a soft hat pulled low on his forehead.

Beyond she could see dimly two or three other forms that seemed to be struggling and were quickly lost in the shrubbery. The young man stepped close to her and said:

"Do not scream, madam, but let me help you."

He raised Drew's head and felt his wrists.

"He is only stunned, and will be all right in a moment except for a bruised head," he said.

Taking a flask from his pocket, this strange, cool young chap poured some brandy down Drew's throat. In a moment Drew opened his eyes, sat up and looked around him.

"What is it? What has happened?" he cried.

"You were struck down while you were pursuing Miss Garden and her abductors," the young man said, coolly.

"I remember," said Drew. "I saw a flash of light, then some one struck me from behind and I fell senseless. Come, we must get after them."

"Not just now," the strange young man said. "We can let them have a good start. I know where they are going. Meanwhile you will attend to your head. It is bleeding."

Drew was weak from the shock of the blow, and the young man and Mrs. Drew helped him into the house. There, with the deftness of a surgeon, the stranger clipped away Drew's locks from around a jagged cut on his head, washed the wound, drew the edges together with adhesive plaster and applied a bandage.

"Another swallow of this brandy and you will be all right," he said.

Drew swallowed the fiery liquid and declared he was ready for the pursuit.

"But who are you, if I may ask?" he demanded.

"You mustn't ask just now. In a few hours, perhaps, you will know. But if you will trust yourself to me now we will follow Miss Garden. Mrs. Drew may come along."

"How shall we go?" asked Drew.

"Your car will be desirable."

Drew, with the help of the stranger, got the car out of the garage, where John Tarbox's big car, in which Norman and Ruth had escaped from their Long Island prison, rot stood. Mrs. Drew got in the tonneau and the stranger took the seat beside Drew.

"Drive straight to town," he said. "They sped through the night, and in an hour were on the way up Fifth avenue under the guidance of the young man.

In John Tarboe's House

"Is there some place you can leave your car?" he asked. "Leave it, say, in the neighborhood of Fortieth street. We may want it quickly."

"Yes, there is a garage near where I often store it," Drew said.

They put up the car and then, following the lead of their mysterious guide, turned into the street in which John Tarboe's big town house was situated. Drew knew it well, and he managed when they turned in broad driveway and made their way to the servants' entrance.

"Wait here a moment," said the guide. He knocked three times at the door in a peculiar manner, then knocked twice, paused, and then the door was opened by another young man, clean shaven, good looking, with a frank, humorous face.

The guide seemed to know this man, and his wife hurried forward. Mrs. Drew was trembling with apprehension, but she would have gone into the very jaws of death with her husband. Drew was cool, wise and appreciated the need of caution.

"Come in," said the young man who opened the door, and to whom the other guide addressed a few words.

They were ushered in and led up a back stairway into a room on the second floor, and the young man struck a light and revealed a comfortably furnished room.

"Please wait here in here, a prisoner, Mr. Drew," said their strange guide. "Your daughter, Mrs. Drew, is here, see her shortly. Meanwhile I must make you aware of a few facts which will help us to act."

"Will you tell me who you are?"

"I am John Warden, Norman Taylor's cousin. Now don't speak loudly, for Mrs. Hardin is in the next room."

"Pardon me, I won't," Drew said. "But who is this young man?"

"This young man," said Warden, smiling and putting his arm affectionately on the other's shoulder, "is a young man who is known while as Nora Hardin—"

"Nora Hardin," exclaimed Drew and his wife at once.

"I Am Nora Warden"

"Yes, please don't utter exclamations. They are unsafe. She was known as Nora Hardin, but she is my wife, and the bravest, truest, and sweetest woman that ever lived."

"I am Nora Warden," said the other, throwing aside her soft hat and revealing her luxurious dark hair.

Drew rose and bowed over to her impulsively.

"You must be wonderfully courageous," she said. "I like you. Ruth has told me much about you, and in her strangely becoming suit of male apparel you two together and talked while Warden talked to Drew.

"I am going to tell you now the strangest story you have been ever told," he said.

To begin with, Miss Garden is here, and if she were allowed to remain here would be in danger. Another one number in this house to-night, but it has taken out of our way the right arm of Julius Tarboe, and we may rejoice.

Two days and his way there would be many. He will leave nothing undone to secure Norman Taylor of the murder of Garden, just as he fastened that robbery on him more than five years ago.

"Tarboe is the arch conspirator, the great criminal, but he has in our power now. I have proof of his guilt in both the murder and robbery. I have actually committed the two crimes in detail—murdered this night by Tarboe."

The two men were talking earnestly with heads close together. As Warden said this there was an animal like cry of rage at the door, which had been slowly, silently opened.

All four turned and Mrs. Drew shrieked aloud as she saw the face of John Tarboe, snarling, drawn with hatred and passion, glaring at them, while a revolver gleamed in his right hand.

Continued in Tomorrow's BOSTON AMERICAN.

You know if your bowels need occasional help. Give it to them easily and regularly—one Cascaret at a time. Don't wait till night.

A million boxes a month.
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And every tablet in every box means a day of good cheer.
Think what a world of happiness this candy laxative has brought to men and women.
Are you getting your share?

Cascarets cure bowel troubles when they have developed. But that is the least of their uses.
Their best service is to prevent the many ills that come from inactive bowels.
Think of the days when you are not at your best. The mornings when you don't feel right, the afternoons when you are logy, the evenings when you are irritable.
The cause lies in the bowels.

One Cascaret makes everything different. Don't say, "I'll take it tonight." Take it at once. Carry a box in your pocket. The hours before bedtime are too good to be wasted.
Cascarets are gentle and pleasant. Their action is as natural as the action of fruit on the bowels. They are both good and good for you.

Cascarets are candy tablets. They are sold by all druggists, but never in bulk. Be sure you get the genuine, with CCC on every tablet. The price is 10c, 25c and 50c.

Ten Cents per Box. 705

Which Will You Buy?

P. & G. Naphtha Soap or ordinary naphtha soap? The price is the same.

P. & G. Naphtha Soap is white.
Its principal ingredient is cocoanut oil.
Cocoanut oil is used because it is the best material that can be obtained. It makes a splendid suds, a suds that really CLEANS.
Clothes washed with P. & G. Naphtha Soap are as clean and white as when new.
A cake of P. & G. Naphtha Soap is hard and firm. IT LASTS.
P. & G. Naphtha Soap is the standard by which all other naphtha soaps are judged.

Ordinary naphtha soap is yellow.
The principal ingredient is rosin.
Rosin is used because it is cheap. It makes a profuse suds, but that suds has little value as a cleanser.
Clothes washed with ordinary naphtha soaps are also clean and white, but it takes more soap, more time and more effort to accomplish the same results.
A cake of ordinary naphtha soap is not as hard as a cake of P. & G. Naphtha Soap. It does not last as long; nor does it do as much work.
Manufacturers of ordinary naphtha soaps will tell you their soap is "just as good" as P. & G. Naphtha Soap. They cannot truthfully say it is better.

PROCTER & GAMBLE CO. NAPHTHA SOAP

The price of P. & G. Naphtha soap is 5 cents a cake.
The price of ordinary naphtha soap is 5 cents a cake.

5 Cents a Cake—Worth More.

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Reigning Operatic Success of the World
Seat Sale Tomorrow at 9 A. M.

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MAT. TODAY AT 2
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SECOND WEEK
RAYMOND HITCHCOCK
In Folly's Funniest Frolic, The
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FISKE O'HARA
Sing—Just a Sprig of Shamrock and a Little Irish Rose in
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Performances Continuous—12 M. Until 10:30 P. M.
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BEAT BALE BEHIND THEM. AUG. 23
Tremont Row Around the World
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Eves at 8; 20c, 35c, 50c, 75c. Mats. Tues., Thurs., Sat. 25c. Mats. 15c, 25c, 50c.
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Moving Pictures daily, 1:30 to 2, 7:30 to 8, and between the acts. 2 and 8 p. m., the great melodrama,
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Bowling Pavilion, Zoological Gardens, Rustic Theatre, 60 acres of Pine Grove land. The Ideal Amusement Park. Athletic Field. Restaurant, etc.

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Everybody is Going to See
MISS ANNETTE KELLERMANN
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TODAY At 3:15
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BOSTON
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EAGLE
Fast Steamer Satellite, Capt. Sorensen, will leave south end wharf at 10 a. m. daily and Sundays. Lines, bait and shower free. Fare $1. Fine accommodation for ladies and children.

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Steamer King Philip, Captain Edward W. Dixon, leaves Commercial Wharf daily and Sunday at 10 A. M. Fare $1.00. Lines, bait and shower free. Matron aboard.

FOLLOW THE CROWD TO
NORUMBEGA PARK
Located from Open Air Theatre Full Sun and Rain, Orchestra Vaudeville
Afternoon 2:30. Evenings 8:05.
This Week, Free Attraction, J. W. Gorman's Wonderful Diving Horses, "Kling" and "Queen," Afternoon and evening.

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Round trip 75c. Central Wharf, Foot State St. Inland Route. Week days, 10 A. M., 2 P. M.; leave Gloucester 2:15 P. M. Sun. leave here 10:15 A. M.; leave Gloucester 2:15 P. M. Music. E. S. MERCHANT, Mgr. N. & G. S. S. CO.

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WHOLE WORLD OF **SPORTS** COVERED FOR THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BY ITS CORPS OF **EXPERTS**

UNHOLZ NO DEAD ONE, HE SAYS

BY TAD.

Rudolph Unholz did not leave with Peary on that North Pole expedition as a great many of us believed. Last night a sweet scented note arrived and it was from little Rudie.

Here's the very note, this is what he wrote.

Hot Springs, Ark., Aug. 16, 1908.

Mr. Tad:

Just a few lines to let you know I am here and getting on a bill, as I need it very much. I have worked too much. You call it overworked. I will stay here two more weeks, and then get ready to go out West and once more show my true form. I am very sorry for the showing I made in New York, indeed very sorry, but it was the best I could do under the circumstances. I can't blame the public for saying those things about me, but they had not known anything about my condition. Well, that is over and def is good; you have to give me credit for that to do me justice. And you will see that I will make good yet, and beside of a year, I think the papers were a bit rough stating Boland knocked me down twice, for each time I slipped down in my own corner on account of the water on the floor. I will do well when I get out—wait my time. You will hear of the Unholz in the West.

Well, Tad, I want to thank you ever so much for the way you have treated me, and I shall always speak of you as I found you—a true sport. I remain

Yours thankfully,

RUDOLPH UNHOLZ.

* * *

Charley Harvey, manager of Owen Moran, will leave for New York on August 31. "I really think that Moran will beat Attell this time," said Charley, "but the twenty three-round agreement is a queer one to me. Of course, Attell had his choice of referee and all that, but I think he'll win, anyway.

"Moran may be able to stall through twenty-three rounds at that, and was afraid if he took either a referee or judge who would insist upon a decision that he would lose. Which is all right as far as I'm concerned, but I figure, as I say, that Welch will give him a draw if he's shaded a bit we see? Moran will cut out the wine in training this time, and Tom Keeling will keep him right. He will have confidence and condition with him in this battle, and if I don't come back with a champion I'll be very much disappointed."

Manager McGuire Is Trying to Catch First Division Bug in His Net

MARQUARD'S SLUMP ON RUBBER EXPLAINED

INDIANAPOLIS, Aug. 19.—Local baseball experts are trying to figure out what ails "Rube" Marquard, the $11,000 piece of ot-ling property that goes to the Giants when the season in the A. A. is over. According to one authority, Marquard has experienced a severe reversal of form since New York purchased him, winning but two out of eight games since he became the property of the New York Club. All kinds of solutions are offered by fans for the reversal of form. Some are of the opinion that Manager McGraw is experimenting with a slow ball when he should use his speed all the time and some are of the belief that he has thought to master a knuckle proposition that he cannot thing of his pitching duties.

Another story that is going the rounds is to the effect that when Marquard went to Chicago to see Manager McGraw of the New York Giants, latter instructed him not to develop a slow ball, and at the same time informed him that his American Association record for the remainder of the season would make no difference to the New York Club. Manager Carr says that story is ridiculous. He expresses the opinion that "Rube" has been trying as hard as ever that he is simply experiencing a case of bad luck, and that he will soon regain his former effectiveness.

In the majority of the games in which "Rube" was defeated he pitched good ball. His slow ball alone has been ineffective. That any pitcher with a fast company must have a change of pace has been proved time and again. Marquard cannot throw three arms off all the time and remain strong. That he will go to the New York club is a certainty, but he will have to make good there before the $11,000 purchase price is paid. Marquard's arm may be his present pump was good enough to earn him a trial in the major league, even if he has not won another game this season. His wonderful string of shutouts and victories early in the season would cause almost any major league manager to buy him, even if considered. But he was only a cold "weather pitcher. His twenty-one victories in 1907 came in the cooler months, and his record of a fine cold from Ray C. Ecker, of Lawrence, who is playing as a fifth baseman. Friday at Lawrence he won a good many games for the home team. Friday at Lawrence he won a good many games for the home team. Friday at Lawrence he won a good many games for the home team

ROOSEVELT TO STUMP FOR TAFT

President Announces His Willingness to Speak for Republican Ticket.

NEW YORK, Aug. 19.—President Roosevelt is to take the stump for Taft. He has offered his services to the Republican Campaign National Committee. This report became known in this city to-day among politicians and was received with great interest.

According to this semi-official announcement Vice-President Fairbanks has, too, offered his services as a stump speaker. The closing days of the campaign in October may witness both the President and Vice-President of the United States in the role of "spellbinders."

No President ever has taken the stump for his successor, or campaigned for himself when a candidate for re-election. Paternal as was Andrew Jackson in selecting and electing Martin Van Buren as his successor, he did not go to the extremes of speech-making tours.

President Andrew Johnson was severely criticised for the political tenor of his speeches in his swing around the circle. But even that was not an election year, and he was endeavoring only to arouse public sentiment for his policy in opposition to Congress.

But the President, in his eagerness to insure Mr. Taft's election, is willing to cast aside all precedent and to disregard the unwritten law of dignity which is supposed to surround a President in the White House during the election period. He has stated that he manages that he places himself in their hands and will be guided by their judgment.

The National Committee, however, hesitates. They know that the President would be the greatest drawing card of all the public speakers, and that he would instill into the campaign tremendous life and personality. At the same time, they fear a campaigning might foller of the appearance of a President so upsetting the dignity of his office.

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Dexter Loan Co., 47 Court Sq., Room 12

THIS MEANS YOU!

COULD you use money if you could get it at 2 per cent of interest without publicity? If so, call, write or 'phone us. We loan on your household furniture and pianos, $10.00 to $1,000. Money paid off. Loans taken up from other companies, more money advanced. Don't pay 5 per cent if you can get it for 2. Strictly legal. LOAN CO., 614 Tremont Building.

NO ONE REFUSED.

We lend all employes, male or female.

GLOBE LOAN CO.,

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MONEY loaned to reliable people, any amount, any security, salaries the basis; no red tape. HUB LOAN CO., 43 Tremont st., Room 1101.

LOANS—Pianos, furniture, stores, horses and wagons, also 2 story house; no red tape; confidential relation. LEW DAM, 3 Pemberton sq.

BUSINESS MEN can borrow on their note; private party. Rm. 62, 115 Devonshire st.

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Special

19.87

3 Piece Oak finish, with handsome velours, only

$100 WORTH FOR $10.00

DOWN, $50.30 worth for $5.00 down and weekly payments. Pay all months' credit without interest. Free delivery. All leather couch, $19.87; 6 ft. oak, carved buffet, $16.87; 4 piece bedroom suit, $19.87; 9x12 yard linoleum, $2.50; soft top mattress, $1.99. A store of bargains to your own terms. Fair and Square Housefurnishers.

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25c to 50c On the Dollar

Stainless Brussels Rugs. Oriental colors and designs, sold in carpet and drug stores for $22.50, our price, 9 ft. by 12 ft., $14.85; mohair Body Brussels, 9 ft. by 12 ft., $19.85; Axminsters for $29.75, our price $16.75; Axminster rugs, 27 by 54 in., sold elsewhere for $1.25, our price 75c; Axminster rugs, 27 in. by 54 in., sold elsewhere at $1.50, our price 98c; Velvet rugs, 27 by 54 in., sold elsewhere at 75c, our price 49c; Linoleum, 2 yards wide, 50c quality at 39c; Oilcloth, 2 yards wide, 50c quality at 39c; Oilcloth, 2 yards wide, 50c quality at 39c; Oilcloth

THE BOSTON AMERICAN

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, AUGUST 19, 1908

What Do You Call DISGRACE?

There Have Been Many Definitions. Mr. Kohler's New One

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Mr. James P. Kohler, of the New York Bar, has written a pamphlet entitled "All About Panics, Hard Times, the Cause and the Cure. A Plea for Perpetual Prosperity."

That is an attractive title, but this is a busy, crowded world. We haven't read the pamphlet yet—in fact, we expect to die without knowing just how perpetual prosperity is to be brought about by Mr. Kohler. If YOU want to know, you can buy the pamphlet for ten cents.

Our own idea is that panics will be fought and prosperity developed on a permanent basis by increasing **AVERAGE HUMAN INTELLIGENCE AND KNOWLEDGE**, and in no other way. We don't think it would be possible to establish decent, stable government among Kaffirs. You would have to change your Kaffirs first.

We don't believe that it is possible to establish stable prosperity, justice and good government among the white men of to-day—even the white men of the United States. They don't know enough. It is THEY rather than the government that need improvement. That is the sad fact, which, like the cat, gets out of the bag once in a while. The greater part of the time we all agree to hide that sad fact, and, overlooking our own defects, each of us tells the other that if there were not some wicked men at the top oppressing us, we should all be happy, rich and gay.

We return to Mr. Kohler. We did not read his pamphlet, with its brilliant promises, but we did notice on the back of it an advertisement (you often find in advertisements the best kind of reading), and in that advertisement there appeared this saying:

"It is no disgrace to be poor. The disgrace is in not knowing WHY you are poor."

Many have told us what constitutes "disgrace." Carnegie says that to die rich is disgrace. The average American appears to reverse it, and to feel that to die poor is disgraceful.

Here is a gentleman, Mr. Kohler, who says the real disgrace to the poor man is in not knowing why he IS poor. That reads well, and sounds well at first, but it isn't quite satisfactory upon investigation.

One man will tell you that a man who knows WHY he is poor doesn't **REMAIN POOR**, unless he has some physical or other infirmity that prevents his fighting circumstances.

But that isn't necessarily true. One great naturalist was not rich; he knew why he was not rich, but he said that he didn't have time to make money; he was too busy gaining and spreading knowledge. Other men are poor, and they know why, but the knowledge doesn't help them.

It is well to remember that men are often made poor **BY THEIR GOOD QUALITIES**. And men are often made rich by the **LACK** of quality. This statement we shall elaborate in leisurely fashion some day.

Mr. Kohler is a good writer. He can coin striking sentences and impress his readers. He goes at them in this fashion:

"Rockefeller's income, 1907—Sixty millions of dollars."

"Carnegie's income—Twenty-eight dollars a minute."

"What is your income?"

Mr. Rockefeller probably thinks he knows WHY HE IS RICH. He attributes his wealth to the fact that he is good and pure, and was always a persevering little boy and a hard-working man. It is probable that his explanation is inadequate.

Carnegie thinks he knows why he is rich, but he really doesn't know. He has probably forgotten some of the men that helped to make him rich, back in the days when he was failing in Pittsburg, when Phipps and others picked him up. He probably doesn't realize, either, that he is rich because the tariff is and has been dishonest, and because he was one of the few who knew enough to take advantage of the carelessness and the dishonesty and industry and patience of the many.

You cannot say that a man is disgraced when poor, because he doesn't know WHY he is poor. He doesn't know why he is poor because he lacks knowledge. And lack of knowledge is the real poverty.

There are many kinds of disgrace—some have been invented by our civilization. It is a disgrace in England to appear without a top hat and a frock coat at the hour for such fixings. It is a disgrace, in the estimation of many young women, when they cannot dress themselves up like squeezed-in monkeys.

But there is one permanent disgrace, and plenty of us have it, and that is **DISGRACEFUL INDIFFERENCE TO KNOWLEDGE.**

It isn't a man's fault if he is cursed with the worst kind of poverty—which is **IGNORANCE.**

But it is a man's fault if he doesn't **WANT** to know. It is his fault and a disgrace if he doesn't try to **GET** knowledge.

Knowledge is all around us, the newspapers spread it in diluted form—a pretty poor, thin, miserable dilution usually. It can be found condensed and a little harder to absorb in the big libraries. It can be found in earnest conversation among earnest men. There isn't enough of that conversation in our slang-making, baseball-playing days.

There is knowledge everywhere. At night the sun goes down and gives you a chance to acquire knowledge about the worlds outside of us, and the books are there to teach you. How many look at those books, or at the great book above in the sky at night?

How many talk or think earnestly? How many realize and blame their own ignorance?

Knowledge all around us, and few of us taking the trouble to pick it up—**THAT IS THE BIG DISGRACE.**

And yet, if you choose to go further, it is not a disgrace, but rather a misfortune. A sheep can't eat meat; it doesn't suit his digestion. Many a man cannot absorb knowledge; he cannot digest it. The best that he can do is to get along in his little way, keeping out of the way of the trolley cars, the tax collector, the trust taxer, the panics and automobiles. There are fourteen or fifteen hundred million human beings on earth, and many more than thirteen hundred millions of them will get out of this world without knowing much about it, or about themselves, or about the past or the probable future.

Time will change that, fit us for decent government, **AND GIVE US DECENT GOVERNMENT.** That is the one comfort. If you happen to want to read Mr. Kohler's pamphlet about hard times, you can get it by sending him ten cents. His address is **No. 40 Court street, Brooklyn, N. Y.**

Mr. Kohler is one of the many men with a remedy. Land ownership and land speculation disturb him as they disturb many earnest people. They believe that one of the human instincts which is responsible for our progress could, by its destruction, give us everything that we long for.

But their mistaken enthusiasm is wholesome, their belief sincere, and throughout their optimistic exaggerations their occasional statements of facts or vivid presentation of injustice are valuable and instructive.

MRS. TRUBBELL!

By T. E. Powers

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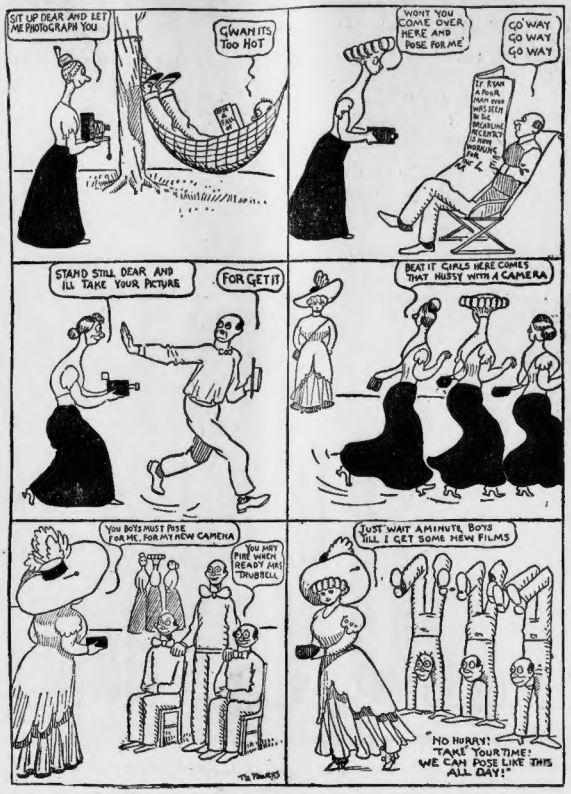
SIT UP DEAR AND LET ME PHOTOGRAPH YOU
GWAN ITS TOO HOT
WONT YOU COME OVER HERE AND POSE FOR ME
GO WAY GO WAY GO WAY
STAND STILL DEAR AND I'LL TAKE YOUR PICTURE
FOR GET IT
BEAT IT GIRLS HERE COMES THAT HUSSY WITH A CAMERA
YOU BOYS MUST POSE FOR ME, FOR MY NEW CAMERA
YOU MAY FIRE WHEN READY MRS TRUBBELL
JUST WAIT A MINUTE, BOYS TILL I GET SOME NEW FILMS
"NO HURRY! TAKE YOUR TIME! WE CAN POSE LIKE THIS ALL DAY!"

THE COMMERCIAL TRAVELER

Mrs. Wilcox's Fine Poem Reprinted by Request

One of our readers writes: "Mr. Hisgen, the strong and honest man nominated by the Independence party, can sympathize with a great many American workers in these days. For he in his day was a travelling man—a salesman. He knows the country and all its conditions. Will you not print, as highly appropriate at this moment, the beautiful poem by Ella Wheeler Wilcox on the traveling man?"

Yes, we shall print it as asked.

Here it is:

THE COMMERCIAL TRAVELER

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

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FIRST in the crowded car is he to offer—
This traveling man, unhonored and unsung—
The seat he paid for, to some woman, young
Or old and wrinkled. He is first to proffer
Something—a trifle from his samples, may be—
To please the fancy of a crying baby.
He lifts the window and he drops the curtain
For unaccustomed hands. He lends his "case"
To make a bolster for a child, not certain
But its mamma will frown him in the face;
So anxiously some women seek for danger
In every courteous act of any stranger.
Well versed is he in all the ways conducive
To comfort where least comfort can be found.
His little deeds of thoughtfulness abound.
He turns the seat unasked, yet unobtrusive,
Is glad to please you, or to have you please him,
Yet takes it very calmly if you freeze him.
He smoothes the Jove-like frown of the official
By paying the fare of one who cannot pay.
True modesty he knows from artificial;
Will flirt, of course, if you're inclined that way,
And if you are, be sure that he detests you;
And if you're not, be sure that he respects you.
The sorrows of the traveling world distress him;
He never fails to lend what aid he can.
A thousand hearts to-day have cause to bless him,
This much-abused, mis-used "commercial man."
I do not seek to cast a halo 'round him.
But speak of him precisely as I've found him.

WHAT I SHOULD SAY

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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IF I were talking to a daughter regarding her future life partner, I think I should say:

"An extravagant young man is to be avoided; yet one of the best husbands I ever saw was a spendthrift until he married (he wise little maid who taught him economy.

"A man of the world who has 'seen life' is to be kept at a safe distance by a prudent girl; yet the best husband I ever saw was that sort of man until he met the woman with whom he began a new and beautiful life.

"A hasty tempered man is a most dangerous suitor to encourage, yet I have seen one become a lamb of docility when associated with the girl who knew how to laugh his tempers away.

"A too ardent and impetuous lover is to be looked upon with suspicion and doubt; still I have known a couple to be superlatively happy for a score of years who were engaged after their second meeting and married shortly afterward."

I should give a son similar wise counsel, and neither would be in the least influenced by what I said; for marriage, like birth and death, is a personal experiment, and must be experienced individually.

FOXY QUILLER BUG WINS AGAIN

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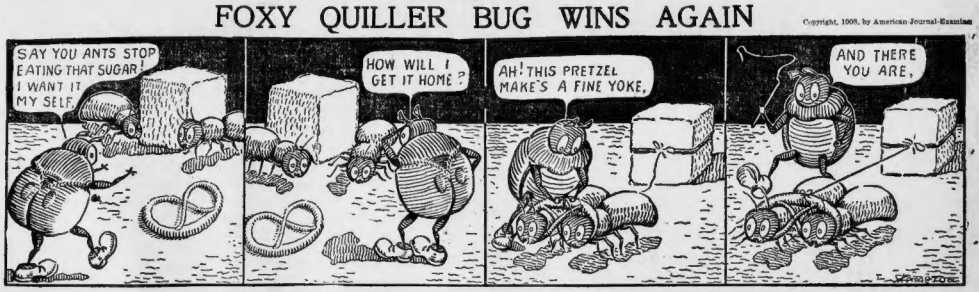
SAY YOU ANTS STOP EATING THAT SUGAR! I WANT IT MY SELF.
HOW WILL I GET IT HOME?
AH! THIS PRETZEL MAKE'S A FINE YOKE,
AND THERE YOU ARE,

THE HALL ROOM BOYS

They Find That the Job of Traveling Companion Is Not Exactly a Bed of Roses

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NOW YOUNG MEN, YOU MAY CARRY THESE TRAPS UP TO THE HOTEL. FOLLOW THE ROAD TO THE LEFT AND YOU WONT HAVE ANY TROUBLE FINDING IT.
YES SIR MR. PAZAZ.
1
GEE PERC, I'M NOT EXACTLY STRUCK ON THIS JOB. S'POSIN' WE MEET SOME NICE PEOPLE. THEY MIGHT TAKE US FOR REAL SERVANTS.
NAW! WE'D PASS FOR SPORTS EASY.
2
PEACHES! PIPPINS!
OH PEARL, THERE'S A REAL MAN. AND THEY'RE SO SCARCE AROUND HERE. HOW CAN WE GET ACQUAINTED.
WE'LL PRETEND WE'RE LOST
3
COULD YOU DIRECT US TO THE OCEAN VIEW HOTEL?
WE'RE LOST.
WE'LL BE GLAD TO ASSIST YOU YOUNG LADIES. IN FACT WE ARE ON OUR WAY TO THE OCEAN VIEW OURSELVES.
4
WELL YOUNG LADIES, I TRUST WE'LL SEE YOU AGAIN. WE MUST GO TO OUR ROOMS NOW AND SPRUCE UP. TRAVELLING LEAVES ONE IN ANYTHING BUT A PRESENTABLE STATE.
BY THE WAY! THEY HAVE GOLF LINKS HERE HAVENT THEY. YOUNG LADIES WE ARE SO FOND OF GOLF, HUNTING AND FISHING
5
WELL YOUNG MEN WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? HERE I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR MY GOLF STICKS FOR OVER A HALF HOUR. I DIDN'T ENGAGE YOU TO ENTERTAIN THESE YOUNG LADIES, IF YOU CARE TO HOLD YOUR JOB, YOU'LL HAVE TO DO BETTER THAN THIS.
H. H. Fuller
6